

New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXXVIII

NEW OXFORD, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1916.

NO. 23

Personal.

Mrs. Mary Myers, of Philadelphia, visited at the home of W. R. Snyder and family, of Carlisle street.

Misses Helen Barnitz and Mary Snyder visited for some time with Miss Anna Miller, in Gettysburg.

Miss Fairie Straley, of Carlisle street, visited friends in McSherrystown.

Daniel Straley, Esq., and wife, of Crown Point, Ind., visited at the home of his mother, Mrs. Catherine Straley, on Lincoln Way, East.

Mrs. Harry Melhorn and niece, Miss Catherine Miller, of Bonneauville, visited for a week with Joseph Felty and family, of Lincoln Way, West.

Joseph W. Wierman, of Chicago, is visiting relatives in the vicinity of York Springs after an absence of 36 years. Mrs. Wierman is with him on her first visit to the East.

Paul D. Weaver, of Hanover street, left on Tuesday to resume his studies in Mt. St. Mary's College, at Emmitsburg.

Jos. I. Weaver, of Poplar street, Democratic Committeeman from Adams county, is attending the State Committee meeting in Harrisburg, to-day (Wednesday).

Miss Esther Feiser, a student in the Training School for Nurses at the Harrisburg City hospital, and Miss Clara Belle Feiser, R. N., of Pittsburgh, arrived on Saturday to spend a fortnight's vacation at the home of their mother, Mrs. H. I. Smith, on Lincoln Way, East.

Miss Emma Faber, of Gettysburg, spent Friday with friends in town.

H. H. Nell, of Anaconda, Montana, is spending six weeks among his relatives and friends in the vicinity of East Berlin. This is his first visit east in 23 years.

Jasper Nace, wife and son, and Miss Edna Worley, of near New Freedom, motored to the home of Edward Ditenhafer and wife, on Berlin avenue, on Thursday, in an automobile driven by Jacob Newhouse, of Glen Rock.

J. E. C. Miller and family, of Lincoln Way, West, spent Saturday in Harrisburg.

Clayton Fitzgerald, of Round Hill, spent several days with friends in town.

Mrs. W. H. Emmert, of Center Square, visited her daughter Mrs. M. G. O. Wagner, in Philadelphia.

Mrs. H. W. Swartz and daughter Miss Nettie Swartz, of Lincoln Way, East, visited for several days in town.

Earl Bollinger, of Lincoln Way, East, has gone to Philadelphia, where he secured a position in the office of the Midvale Steel Company, in the Widener Building.

Mrs. R. K. Carmine and sister, Mrs. Mary Shaffer, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with their cousins A. E. Buckminster and wife, and other relatives, in town. Mrs. Carmine and Mrs. Shaffer, are daughters of the late Barney Young, and were reared here in New Oxford.

M. M. Bowser, wife, and children, Eugene and Herbert, and the Misses Marguerite and Mary Bowser, of Mannheim, visited at the home of Mrs. Bowser's sister Mrs. H. I. Smith, on Lincoln Way, East, on Sunday.

Charles Thomas and wife, of Biglerville, visited at the home of Mr. Thomas' sister, Mrs. F. G. Hemler, at the Hotel Centennial, on Sunday.

Daniel Shaw, Miss Mary Stine, Edgar Wantz, wife and son Howard, and Miss Nora Myers, all of York, and E. R. Chronister and wife, of near Green Ridge school-house, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam'l J. Diehl, Lincoln Way, West.

J. R. Hartman, wife and daughter, Miss Grace, of the Hamilton Roller Mills, spent the week-end with his brother, Josiah Hartman and family, at Annville.

C. Clark Brown, wife and daughter, of Carlisle street, spent Sunday with friends at Arendtsville.

George Brown and wife, of Hanover, were the guests of Aron Bupp and wife, on Carlisle street, on Sunday.

Ignatius H. Lingg, of Emmitsburg, visited at the homes of his brothers, Nicholas and Clement Lingg, near town, on Sunday.

William Smeak, of Baltimore, spent a few days at the home of his aunt, Mrs. J. McC. Gilbert, on Center Square.

Charles Trimmer and wife, of West High street, visited friends at Biglerville.

George Munchel and wife, of York, spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Carbaugh, at Berlin Junction.

Mrs. Harry Fleschman, of Waynesboro, Mrs. Emory Becker and Miss Rebecca Miller, of Hanover, visited at the home of John C. Fleschman and wife, on West High street, on Sunday.

Charles C. Freed, who is employed in Harrisburg, visited his family on Hanover street over Sunday.

Mrs. Rhoda Myers and son, Ellwood, of San Diego, Cal., are making a several months' visit with her mother, Mrs. H. W. Swartz, of Lincoln Way, East.

George Felty and wife, of Qualityville, visited recently at the home of Francis McDermitt, of Fairfield, and John F. Dillon, of Buchanan Valley.

Mrs. Jacob Hulick, of Carlisle street, has returned from Westminster after hav-

ing spent several weeks with her sister, Mrs. George Osborne.

Mrs. Bernard G. Weaver, of Pleasant street, spent sometime with her parents, in Halifax.

Charles Spangler, wife and family, of Harrisburg, spent Sunday in New Oxford. Fabian Pink, who is employed in Harrisburg, spent Sunday with his family on East High street.

T. E. Warner and wife, of Hanover street, attended the Postmasters' convention in Harrisburg on Tuesday.

William Shank and wife and Geo. Trimmer and wife, of New Chester, visited relatives and friends at Taneytown, on Sunday.

Mrs. Worley Rudisill, of Barlow, spent a few days in New Oxford, recently.

Geo. M. Raffensberger, county sealer of weights and measures, is attending the state convention of sealers in Harrisburg.

Herman M. Dinst, wife and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Annie M. Dinst, and John Lynch and wife, of Westminster, were New Oxford visitors on Tuesday. Mr. Dinst is a native of New Oxford, a son of the late Franklin Dinst.

Miss Esther Haverstick, of Aspers Station, is spending some time at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ralph Miller, Lincoln Way, East.

Emmert Leatherman, wife, and Miss Elizabeth Hershey, of Biglerville, were guests at the home of C. E. McGrail and wife, on West High street, on Sunday.

Misses Emma and Sadie Klunk and nephews, Bryan and Albert Weaver, of McSherrystown, visited in New Oxford on Sunday.

Mrs. Maude Deal, of Hanover street, left on Tuesday morning for Blacksburg, S. C., where she was called on account of the serious illness of her mother-in-law.

Miss Anna Miller, of Gettysburg, is visiting for sometime with Miss Mary Snyder, of Carlisle street.

Miss Elizabeth Bream, of Lincoln Way, West, is visiting Miss Lorene Roth, in Gettysburg.

Vincent Adams, veteran of the Civil War, who has been spending the summer months in McSherrystown, has returned to Hampton Roads Soldiers' Home, Va., where he will spend the winter.

Mrs. Bert Glassick, of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting at the home of her brother, John Bollinger and family, Lincoln Way, East.

Charles Salisbury, of Lena, Ill., is visiting Charles W. Baker, of Lincoln Way, E.

Hospital Patients.

George Florence, of Gettysburg, went to the Johns Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, on Wednesday to undergo treatment, and possibly an operation, for internal trouble.

Mrs. Henry Keagy, of McSherrystown, was taken to the West Side Sanatorium on Wednesday afternoon where she underwent an operation for gall stones.

Mrs. John Irvin, of Gettysburg, has returned much improved from St. Agnes hospital, Baltimore, where she had been since Easter undergoing treatment for a cancerous eye.

Roy Smith, of near Littlestown, underwent an operation on Wednesday in the Frederick hospital, for appendicitis.

Mrs. Mark Wolford, of near town, was taken to the West Side Sanatorium, York, on Thursday, where she underwent surgical treatment. Mrs. Wolford is reported to be improving.

Miss Edna Ackerman, of McSherrystown, underwent an operation at the West Side Sanatorium, on Saturday for the removal of her tonsils and adenoids.

The Rev. F. C. Sternat, of Abbottstown, has returned from the York hospital, much improved, after a stay of over two weeks.

Luther Wertz, son of Harry Wertz, of Fairfield, was taken to the Chambersburg hospital, on Friday morning, to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

Miss Ethel Taughinbaugh, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Taughinbaugh, of Hunterstown, who underwent a serious operation at the West Side Sanatorium, York, has returned to her home, much improved.

The Sick.

G. B. Nace, one of the town's best known retired business men, is seriously ill.

L. E. Lawrence, the McSherrystown shoemaker, was taken suddenly ill on Wednesday morning while at work. He was taken to his home in Irishtown by Dr. G. L. Rice. Mr. Lawrence was able to return to work on Monday.

Frank Busbey, of McSherrystown, who has been seriously ill with appendicitis, is improving.

Dr. V. H. Lilly, of McSherrystown, who had been confined to his bed for the past few weeks suffering from lumbago, is able to be about again.

Miss Nora Bubb, of East Berlin, who has been sick the past three months, is convalescent, and is again operating in the Bell Telephone exchange in East Berlin.

John Kittinger, young son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kittinger, of Fairfield, is sick with typhoid fever.

Pay What You Owe Us!

In spite of the increased "cost of living" of the newspaper, some persons delay in paying their subscription to this paper. The publisher is hard hit by war conditions, practically everything going into the production of a paper having increased in price. Ink has advanced from 300 to 3000 per cent.; Type has gone up, and even felt blankets wrapped around the cylinder add their quota. The cost of newspaper has doubled since April. We are making an effort to continue the ITEM at the former rate, and we trust that our subscribers will assist us by making prompt renewals.

Wheel Passed Over Head.

When a wagon in charge of Emory Smith, son of Leo F. Smith, of Pleasant street, and belonging to Contractor Leroy Rife, of near town, who is laying concrete walks and curbs on that street, started, on Monday evening about 5 o'clock, with a load of sand, while Bernard, 5-year-old son of Bernard G. Weaver, residing on the same street, was attempting to get off the wagon by crawling down a rear wheel, the boy was carried upward on one of the spokes and was thrown to the ground from the top, directly in front of the wheel, which is claimed by workmen to have passed over his head. Young Smith had not noticed the lad on the wheel. The little fellow's face was skinned on both sides, but his scalp and right ear were slightly cut, but otherwise he fortunately escaped injury. A local surgeon dressed the wounds, and Bernard feels no ill effects from his thrilling experience.

Council Proceedings.

The following resolution was passed at a recent meeting of the New Oxford Town Council:—

Resolved that Theo. Pfeiffer Camp, No. 60, Sons of Veterans have permission to place two cannons within the Circle in the Square, and that one of these be placed on the East, and the other one on the West side of the Circle.

Hand Badly Lacerated.

While feeding a broom corn cleaner, on Tuesday, Peter Laughman, who is employed by Clarence Ruff, at his home on Berlin street, unfortunately had his right hand caught by the cylinder in the machine. The teeth tore the back of the hand into the bone, necessitating the attention of a local surgeon.

Jack Fisher, aged 74, passed thru New Oxford on Monday with a small pony and wagon, traveling on a wager from Seattle, Wash., to Newark, N. J. He is to receive 160 acres of land if he makes the trip in 100 days. One of the requirements is that he take no money along and earn his living as he goes along. He has been on the road 69 days and is in a fair shape to win.

Biglerville is taking active steps to land a New York firm of infant hosiery manufacturers. The proposition is to erect a factory, to start with about twenty operatives, and its capacity is to be gradually increased. Biglerville is asked to subscribe \$5,000 of the stock of the concern, the remainder to be supplied by the promoter.

The Hanover, Littlestown, and Chambersburg autobus lines have all paid automobile licenses into the Gettysburg borough treasury at the rate of \$1 for each passenger their machine can carry at one trip.

Vehicle owners who make a business of taking tourists over the battifield are required to take out borough licenses.

Embrose Doll, residing with James Hamme, in Dover township, is suffering from concussion of the brain and probably internal injuries, sustained on Friday when he slid from a mow of grain sheave in the barn. His feet became entangled in the ladder he was thrown head foremost to the ground alighting on his head.

The Hanover Mutual Fire Insurance Company finds itself able to meet all losses and expenses by a 1 per cent. a year assessment on premium notes, and leave a contingent balance on hand.

The old federal building in York will probably go to Thomas Shipley and John E. Baker for \$10,000, to insure the First M. E. church, of which they are members, from undesirable neighbors.

Struck by a spall while at work in the limestone quarry at D. & M. Junction, on Monday morning, John Huntzberger, 65, lost the sight of his left eye, and is now in the Harrisburg hospital.

When a carload of apples jumped the track above Bendersville on Tuesday 100 feet of track was torn up and the afternoon passenger train delayed several hours.

The first case of infantile paralysis in Mechanicsburg was diagnosed as such on Saturday. A 4-months-old child of A. E. Martin has the disease.

Cigarmakers from the Ninth internal revenue district have voted in favor of a \$2 increase per thousand for their trade.

Mrs. James R. Robinson.

Mrs. Emma Robinson, wife of James R. Robinson, of Orange street, died this Wednesday morning at 5:15 o'clock in the West Side sanatorium, York, where she was taken on Thursday to undergo treatment for internal trouble. It was necessary for Mrs. Robinson to undergo a surgical operation on the same day she entered the hospital, and her condition had been critical since that time. She suffered from a complication of diseases. The deceased, who would have celebrated her 30th birthday on Sunday, had she lived, was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Lau, of Midway, formerly of New Oxford, who survive, together with her husband and four small children: James, Bernard, John and Joseph, who is only two years old. One sister, Mrs. J. B. Weaver, of South Peters street, and one brother, Geo. H. Lau, of Midway, also survive.

The funeral will be held on Friday morning at 9 o'clock, with a High Mass of Requiem in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, and interment in the Catholic cemetery, the Rev. Mr. Mark Stock officiating.

Marriage Licenses.

Charles Mellinger and Miss Mamie Weikert, both of Orrtanna.

While wrestling on a balcony on Sunday evening in York, three boys pushed against the railing and it broke, precipitating them to a concrete sidewalk, 40 feet below. Roger Ackworth, aged 8, is believed to be dying from a fractured skull. Erit Duse, 11, sustained a broken leg, and Charles Rodas is suffering from internal injuries. The accident occurred at the residence of the Ackworth boy's parents.

Preliminary steps for a new High School building, to cost approximately \$65,000 equipped, were taken by the Gettysburg school board at their meeting on Friday evening when it was decided to submit to the voters at the coming November election the question of increasing the indebtedness by a bond issue sufficiently large to meet the expenditure.

The two-horse team of John Valentine, of Union township, ran away while Mr. Valentine was at the bakery of G. F. Eck-enrode, in McSherrystown on Thursday afternoon. The team collided with a tree, throwing both horses to the ground. The front part of the wagon was broken, the harness was torn, and the horses received several bruises.

Three large sections of colored excursionists from Baltimore to Gettysburg passed thru New Oxford on Monday, Emancipation Day. All the hotels were shut against them because the Court had issued a request in view of objectionable conditions in Gettysburg in past years. There was no disorder, this year.

An average of 4,000 bushels of corn is being canned every day at the B. T. Schriver canning plant, at Littlestown. About 200 hands are employed. About 170 cans are turned out every minute while the machinery is running. The plant uses the new style sanitary can which requires no solder.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Gertrude Slonaker, of Gettysburg, and Phares Hershey, of York. No date for the wedding been set. Miss Slonaker is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Slonaker. Mr. Hershey was a member of the 1916 graduating class at Gettysburg College.

Constable Sharretts, of Cumberland township, placed two of the negro excursionists in jail on Monday for selling liquor without a license. They had two quarts of whiskey in their possession. At a hearing before Justice Hill, on Tuesday afternoon, they were each held in \$250 bail for court.

Following the death of his wife, the Rev. D. H. Baker, a Brethren minister, who has been a resident of Hanover for several years past, will return to his former home, Abbottstown, where he will reside with the family of his son, Wm. P. Baker.

The outkitchen on the farm of Dr. E. H. Markley in Hamiltonban township, was entirely destroyed by fire about 5 o'clock on Sunday morning, causing a loss of about \$300. It is not known how the fire originated.

Turning suddenly to avoid hitting an auto on one side of the street and a team on the other, J. G. Froek ran into the home of the late Mrs. J. S. Young, in Hanover, and badly damaged his large auto truck.

E. C. Bond, the West High street coach manufacturer, has a surrey, Jenny Lind and two top buggies on display at the Hanover fair this week.

It is estimated that it cost approximately \$70,000 to operate the six teams of the Blue Ridge League during the season recently closed.

H. James Weikert, of Gettysburg, had his right arm broken when he attempted to crank his Chevrolet car on Sunday afternoon.

Gash Cut In Face.

When his hand slipped, as he was climbing a tree, on Tuesday evening, Ralph Kling, a young son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Kling, of the New Oxford flouring mill, lost his hold and fell some distance to the ground. Among minor cuts and bruises, the lad sustained a deep gash on the right side of his face, extending outward along the cheek from the ear. The wound was treated by a local surgeon.

At a session of Court on Thursday morning, John F. Walter pled guilty to a charge of operating an automobile while under the influence of liquor. Sentence was suspended with the admonition that upon commission of any other offense of this kind he will be brought before Court and sentenced on this charge. He paid the costs of prosecution.

Much damage was done to property in all sections of Shippensburg by a big storm which visited that town on Friday. Several homes were struck by lightning.

The bakers of New Oxford, McSherrystown and Hanover, will raise the price of bread one cent per loaf on September 18th.

On the Wills farm, along the Mummansburg road, there is a large locust tree entirely covered with blossoms.

Born—on Tuesday night, to Chester Shank and wife, of Starrytown, a daughter.

A check for \$15 was received by Hanover Fire Co. No. 1 as the prize for the best disciplined organization in the line of parade at Red Lion on Labor Day on the occasion of the annual York County Convention.

BRITISH BEGIN DRIVE ON BULGARS

British troops on the front in Greek Macedonia took the offensive, according to the Paris war office.

They crossed the Struma river and attacked the Bulgarians, who are resisting desperately.

The British troops crossed the river under fire. Having gained a footing on the eastern bank at a point about forty miles northeast of Salonika, they attacked the villages of Nevoiyen and Karababes.

In the region of lake Tachinos they have driven the Bulgarians from four villages, says a London war office statement. The British also repulsed strong Bulgarian counter attacks.

This British thrust is directed along the main road to Seres north of Tachinos lake, the natural avenue of advance for the army pushing for the Bulgarian border.

In addition to the British attack along the Struma, the Serbians already are advancing against the Bulgarians, who some time ago crossed the Greek frontier near Lake Ostrovo and made a quick advance southward. Since that time the Bulgarians have retired considerably under pressure. The French also are forcing the fight, attacking from the Vardar to Lake Dolran.

Another important victory has been scored by the Bulgar-German invaders of Rumania who have taken Silistria. Unofficial despatches, however, say that the Bulgarians are evacuating Varna, their great Black sea port, and that north of Varna Russian cavalry is already on the Bulgarian border.

The town and fortress of Silistria is on the Danube, twenty-five miles north of Tutukal, which the Teutons took on Thursday. It is sixty miles southeast of Bucharest, the Rumanian capital. The town itself has about 15,000 inhabitants.

Zurich despatches confirmed earlier advices that a tremendous battle was developing in that section of Rumania lying along the Black sea. It is apparent from this news that the Russian and Rumanian commanders had carefully selected the field on which they wished to meet the advancing Bulgarian and Turkish forces.

If these despatches are correct the German and Bulgar army that has taken Silistria is already in a threatened position. The Russian army is pushing back the advance of their right wing in the eastern Dobrudja so far that already the invaders have been driven back across the border north of Varna.

It was announced that Dobritch, in Rumania, ten miles north of the border had been recaptured from the Bulgars, and the advance there will seriously threaten the Germans and Bulgars at Silistria if they do not retire hurriedly.

BEAT GERMANS BACK

Five Drives Made Against French and Two Against British.

Five times the Germans attacked positions newly won by the French on the Somme front.

The Paris war office announces they were repulsed each time with heavy loss. The official report says the Germans employed burning liquid in making their attacks. The fighting occurred

red south of the Somme, from Berny to the region south of Chaunles.

Two efforts were also made by the Germans to recapture Glinchy from the British, but it is announced officially the attacks were beaten off.

The battle for the ridge between Thiepval and Glinchy redoubled in fury Saturday afternoon when the British successfully stormed the right bastion.

The artillery fire for the two preceding days was continuous and of terrific intensity. In reply the Germans hurled thousands of gas and tear-producing shells as well as high explosives on the British line.

The result of the tremendous bombardment was the German trenches were destroyed over a four-mile stretch and their garrisons took refuge in shell holes and the fortified cellars of the village of Glinchy. The British troops left their trenches about 4.30 P. M.

The main attack against the village of Glinchy was entrusted chiefly to the Irish. The German fortifications consisted of cellars fitted with ingenious loopholes for rifles and machine guns and a mud fort in the center of a farm which bristled with machine guns.

The fighting was desperate, but the Irish carried through their first attack in eight minutes. After half an hour's pause they again dashed to the assault, and in ten minutes had established themselves in positions north of the village.

The right wing advanced more slowly east of Glinchy and the fighting continued all night. The German machine gun defences were finally smashed by British shells.

On the rest of the battle front the Germans made good their defence in High wood, but lost ground and prisoners both east and west of it.

MAINE REPUBLICAN

Elect Governor, Both Senators, Three Congressmen and Legislature.

Republicans swept Maine by pluralities estimated at from 2000 to 15,000.

Returns indicate that nearly all the Progressives have returned to the Republican fold and will vote for Hughes in November.

Governor Curtis, Democrat, is defeated for re-election by Carl E. Milliken, "a Roosevelt Republican," who was president of the last state senate. Curtis' plurality is 1914 over Haines, Republican, was 3177, Gardner, Republican, receiving 18,225.

Colonel Frederick Hale, Republican, defeats United States Senator Charles F. Johnson, Democrat, for re-election. Ex-Governor Fernald, Republican, is elected senator to fill a vacancy.

The Republicans elect three of the four congressmen and may gain the member from the second district where McGillicuddy, Democrat, and present congressman, and White, Republican, are running a close race, with White in the lead.

The new legislature also will be Republican.

DEAD AT MOUNTAIN FOOT

Man Probably Robbed and Murdered Near Pottsville.

The body of William Paul, of Kasaka, near Pottsville, Pa., was found at the foot of the mountain near that place.

A bullet wound in his arm and another in his temple and his pockets turned inside out lead the police to believe he was murdered and then robbed. He had been to the city calling on Mrs. Julia Carrol, whom he was to wed on the nineteenth instant, early in the evening, and then boarded a trolley car for his home, twelve miles distant. Kasha is three miles up on the mountain from the trolley road.

President Wilson arrived in New London, Conn., after a hurried journey from his summer capital at Long Branch, to see his sister, Mrs. A. E. Howe, who is dying.

Mrs. Howe, who is suffering from peritonitis and complications, passed a comfortable night, but is growing weaker, according to a statement issued by Dr. H. M. Lee, her physician.

The president motored to New York and finished the journey by train. He was accompanied by Mrs. Wilson. They occupied a private car.

Hold Up Ship Off Manila.

The captain of the inter-island steamship Cobu reports at Manila that a British destroyer held up his vessel at 2.30 o'clock Monday morning under the guns of the Corregidor forts and two miles from shore. The British patrol in adjacent waters, the captain adds, continues active.

Perth Amboy Pier Burns.

Fire destroyed more than half of an 800-foot pier, together with sixteen cars loaded with ties and clay at one of the Lehigh Valley railroad terminals at Perth Amboy, N. J. It was reported that the property loss would reach \$100,000.

2600 Cigars Stolen.

Thieves ransacked James H. Brel-nig's cigar store in Bethlehem, Pa., for the second time in a few months and carried off \$100 worth of stuff, including 2600 cigars, 2000 cigarettes and a lot of candy.

A Loyal Love

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

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Reuben Waite was just about to thrust his pitchfork into a window of hay when he espied a human foot.

"Hey, wake up here!" he shouted in his customary stentorian tones.

As he spoke, he tapped an extending boot sole with the tines of the fork. The foot drew in, the hay rose up in a cascade and a lithe well-featured young man was revealed. He brushed dust and seed from hair and clothing and rather shamefacedly confronted the farmer.

"Tramp, eh?" gruffly suggested old Reuben.

"I look it, don't I?" propounded the stranger, with a little bitter laugh.

"You do, for a fact. I say—where did you get those togs?"

"I found them over on a rubbish heap back of the barn."

They were, in fact, an utterly discarded suit Reuben had thrown away as unfit the day previous.

"If my own must have been pretty bad to change for these," observed the farmer.

"They were, for a fact," answered the stranger and his face grew stern and cold. "I'm Tom Lee. I'm a tramp. I'm hungry, give me work."

"Well, I need help," spoke Reuben, after a critical inspection of the applicant. "You look likely, and, if you're honest as well, we may hitch for harvest."

"I'll try to suit," said Tom Lee.

"Those togs won't do, though," declared Reuben, and they were, indeed,



"A Striped Suit."

tatters. "Come into the barn and I'll provide something better."

Within a few minutes Tom Lee looked somewhat more respectable in a homespun suit, worn but whole and a yellowed prototype of the great straw hat the farmer wore. He was given a good meal in the kitchen, furnished with a pitchfork by the farmer and put in the day so diligently that Reuben commended him approvingly.

"I'll show you your quarters in the attic," said the farmer after supper.

"There's a cool sheltered nook in that old summer house in the garden," dissented Tom Lee. "If you'll let me have a hay cover and don't mind, I'll bunk in the open air."

"Just as you like," said Reuben.

"Ah, there's Nellie, my daughter. Been visiting since yesterday. Put up the rig, will you?"

Tom Lee braced himself and stood like a statue at the hitching block as a young lady drove into the yard, and, waving her hand gayly to her father, rounded the house and came to the barn. She alighted gracefully as some nymph, then stood rooted, staring with strangely questioning eyes at Tom Lee.

"You?" she gasped, and her face became bloodless.

"I'm simply bowed. He had folded his arms and stood like a man awaiting anger, disdain, censure."

"Why did you come here?" she faltered.

"For a purpose. You need not recognize me, you must not betray me. You will know in a few days."

Old Reuben was coming towards her now and the brief colloquy was suspended.

Tom Lee did not seek to meet Nellie Waite again. He went about his work steadily. If old Reuben Waite had been watchful, however, he would have noticed that the eyes of the new farmhand followed him everywhere, and that he sought to be near him whenever he could.

It was three days afterwards when Farmer Waite came upon Tom Lee mending a hay rake. His face was stern and foreboding.

"You will have to go at the end of the week, Lee," he said.

"Why, sir?" questioned Tom Lee.

"Because I found the clothes you changed for my old suit. You threw them behind some brush. A striped suit."

Tom Lee's chin quaked.

"A convict's suit."

"That condemns me, doesn't it?" inquired Tom Lee in a crushed tone.

"Do you blame me? If the woman-folks or the neighbors know what you have been, you can imagine their fears. Oh, I'm not going to tell on you, Tom Lee. Of course you are an escaped convict, but I shan't tell anybody. I burned your old suit safely that night. Go your way when Saturday night comes and good luck to you, for you are a faithful worker."

"Thank you, sir," said Tom Lee humbly.

Saturday morning early, Reuben came around the barn to halt stock still and stare, and then, pitchfork in hand, start on a rapid run.

There, carrying a great armful of barley straw to the pig pens was Tom Lee. And sneaking toward him, just emerged from behind a stack, was a lurking evil-faced fellow carrying a big, short but heavy hickory cudgel. He raised it and swung out a fearful blow. Tom Lee went down like a shot. His assailant drew back to repeat the blow, when the big straw hat, the prototype of that worn by Reuben, fell off.

"The wrong man!" shouted the ruffian.

"Am I the right one?" announced Reuben. "Sit on a bench and I'll split you with the fork. Ha, Jim Devlin, I see, I see! March to the house, hands up, or I'll nail you good."

"Stay quiet, lad, you're in good hands." In truly genial, almost affectionate tones spoke Farmer Waite to Tom Lee an hour afterward.

The latter stared hard. He was lying in a bed in the best spare room in the house. His head was bandaged. The farmer sat beside him.

"What has happened?" questioned Tom Lee faintly.

"You saved my life, that's what," came the sturdy reply. "You looked like me in my old suit and hat. A man named Jim Devlin did it. A fellow I sent over the road five years ago for stealing horses. He swore then that he would have my life when he got out. He must have escaped, for he got a twenty-year term."

"Yes, he escaped, and I with him," was the surprising statement of Tom Lee. "I had only a week to serve, but the opportunity came and because I knew he was aimed for you, I joined him, slipped him and came here to guard you against his revenge."

"Why?" uttered the bewildered Reuben.

"Because I loved your daughter Stay, do not get angry. I was sent to the penitentiary an innocent man. The world will yet know it. I had met your daughter when she was visiting a friend."

"Yes, father," broke in an impressive voice, and Nellie Waite appeared at the doorway. "He is an innocent man. He saved you—help him. You have wondered why I have refused to marry. It is because of Elston Deane, whom you know as Tom Lee, the only man I shall ever love."

Elston Deane went back to prison to serve out the few remaining days of his sentence, but the law remitted it. Jim Devlin had ten years added to his former sentence. Farmer Waite took up the cudgel in behalf of the man who had saved his life and whom his daughter so loyally loved.

It was no easy task digging up the buried past, but persistence and money unearthed the real criminals, for whose misdoings Elston Deane had so unjustly suffered.

"Truth will prevail," sapiently observed old Reuben, the day that the complete vindication of "Tom Lee" was publicly announced.

"And love will inspire the darkest life with hope and courage!" added Elston Deane fervently, as he wound his arm affectionately about his wife that was to be.

Rare Breed.

Teddy is the joy of a North Hill neighborhood, not on account of his ancestry, because Teddy is a dog of varied antecedents, but because he is one of the best-natured and most highly accomplished "pups" imaginable.

To be plain and frank, Teddy is a mongrel, and this fact was conveyed to one little boy who urged his father to get him a dog just like him.

The little boy knew Teddy was a mongrel, but his idea of what "mongrel" meant was surprising when revealed to his father.

"What kind of a dog would you like?" the father questioned when he finally consented to make the purchase.

"Just like Teddy."

"But Teddy is a mongrel."

"Yes; that's what I want, too," said the youngster. "A full-blooded mongrel."—Youngstown Telegram.

Shark Bitters.

"Pop?"

"What is it, Rutherford?"

"Is it true that a shark has to turn over before it can bite?"

"Yes."

"And do you think it has to turn over to drink, too?"

"I don't think so. Why do you ask?"

"I was just thinking of Uncle Henry."

"What about Uncle Henry?"

"I have often heard you say he drinks like a fish, and I was just wondering if it is because he throws back his head until he nearly has on his back." Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Most Rare.

"Dubwaite is the most consistent pacifist I ever saw."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, he won't even quarrel with his reasonably sure to get the best of it."

STAR OF FILMDOM



Theda Bara.

Movie actress who is known to all followers of the silent drama through her portrayal of "vampire" roles.

"Hello!"—"Are You There?"

In America over the telephone we say "Hello." On the other side they say "Are you there?"

But busy corporations will have none of either. Corporations today with thousands of dollars' worth of business to be transacted through the medium of the telephone are fostering a general movement toward telephone reform. "The 'Hello'" has gone forever from their lexicon. In its place has been adopted the newer form of response in which the person answering the telephone call states first the name of the bureau or office in which he or she receives the call, following which the name of the individual is announced.

DOC WHITE ALWAYS WAS HOODOO TO POOR YANKS

Long After He Was All Done, White Sox Carried Him on Pay Roll Just to Kill New York.

For several seasons after Doc White had outlived his usefulness against the general run of American league clubs he was retained as a member of the White Sox hurling corps for the especial benefit of the Yankees. A mark for practically every other team in his circuit during the last few years of his Chicago connection, White was a veritable left-handed Johnson against the Yankees almost to the very end.

Came a time eventually when a managerial job called him to the Pacific coast for the first time in many a long and dreary year, and the Yan-



Doc White.

kees felt free and easy in their competition against the White Sox. Their hopes were speedily dashed, however, for White had scarcely gone away from Chicago when Ed Cicotte bobbed up to cast upon the New Yorkers a spell almost as potent as the old White hoodoo itself.

A failure at Boston, Cicotte has been of pretty much no account with Chicago except when pitted against the Yankees. Boston has given him some unmerciful leadings, Detroit has his frequent, Cleveland welcomes his infrequent appearance against the Indians with squeals of joy, and even Washington holds him in poor esteem. Against the Yankees, however, he almost invariably looks like the best pitcher in all the world.

Passing of the Kimono.

Fortunately for the appearance and for the business of the household, women have abandoned kimonos for house wear excepting for the bathrobe and in case of sickness. There is no greater encouragement to sloppiness and laziness than the kimono, although it is a great garment in its place. The everlasting sleeves are always in the way, and the fronts have a habit of presenting themselves directly under one's feet.

Most women find it better to make home dresses to open all the way down the front so they can be ironed without trouble. They can be snapped together quickly or they may be buttoned.

Microscope Greatest Instrument for the Saving of Human Life

By DR. SAMUEL G. DIXON
Commissioner of Health of Pennsylvania.

No single invention has made possible greater saving of human life than the microscope. Its origin dates back to antiquity. There is every reason to believe that the ancients had some knowledge of the use of the single lens. The compound microscope was probably invented shortly after the middle ages. The Italians and the Dutch both claim the discovery.

These ancient microscopes were very crude instruments compared with those of today. They were, however, sufficiently powerful to reveal myriads of living things in the clear atmosphere as well as in a clear tumbler of water, but they left us to imagine a great unseen living world beyond the power of the instrument, and that is even so today with our most improved microscopes.

In the hands of scientists the microscope has revealed from time to time a teeming life of bacteria everywhere present. Some of these minute organisms are the friends and some the deadly foes of man. Vegetable, and indirectly animal life, depends upon their work.

Typhoid fever, tuberculosis, typhus fever, tetanus, and other diseases are the result of certain of these bacteria which can only be seen by the aid of the microscope. There is evidence, but as yet no positive proof, that they are responsible for many other diseases, the etiology of which is yet unknown.

An army of scientific workers is today occupied in the study of bacteriology for the purpose of discovering the organisms that produce the different diseases, and then to push on with the idea of discovering that which would produce immunity or cure. This work is vital to the welfare of humanity.

There is a constant warfare between these little single-celled organisms and man. The bacteria have the advan-

tage of reproducing themselves in untold numbers and of adapting themselves to different environments, and when the conditions surrounding them suit their existence they produce great epidemics of disease that man is unable to resist. The fight is an interesting one as man has already discovered how to combat successfully many diseases which for centuries baffled the skill of science.

Artificial Blood, Latest Achievement of Science. Invented by an American

Making artificial blood is the latest achievement of science. Dr. James J. Hogan of San Francisco has invented a fluid that may be introduced into the veins in the place of real blood in transfusion operations.

The solution consists of purest gelatin combined with sodium chloride and distilled water. The resultant liquid solidifies and is placed in glass tubes until needed.

When introduced into the blood vessels it will remain there as long as necessary and as nature manufactures new blood it slowly disappears.

In the hundreds of cases where the Hogan solution has been used no injurious effect has resulted.

Doctor Hogan went abroad when he received direct invitation from the German government, in order to try his method. He not only demonstrated his new discovery in the hospitals of Germany and England, but taught the military surgeons of those countries how to prepare it.

"Annie Laurie" of Famous Old Song Was a Real Person

Few of us ever think of the "Annie Laurie" of the famous old song as a real person. But she was a girl who lived in Dumfries, Scotland, which is near Maxwellton. She was born about 1682, and when she died she was buried in Dunscore churchyard.

This real Annie Laurie had a sweet heart, a Mr. Douglas, who wrote a song about her. The words of the song he wrote were not as beautiful as those we think of in connection with her. The song with which we are familiar was written from Douglas' song about 70 years ago by Lady Jean Scott, a member of one of the great families in Great Britain.

In one of the institutions in Dumfries today there is the "last will and testament" of Annie Laurie. And the churchyard where she is buried is often spoken of by Carlyle in his letters, for he was of that same neighborhood.

Wise and Otherwise.

Old men always know more than they pretend to.

No. Cordelia, policemen aren't always hunting trouble.

Women sometimes feel unworthy of their husbands—in books.

Here's an epitaph for the bartender: "He had a smile for everybody."

A wise man knows more than he tells, but a fool tells more than he knows.

A woman always jollies a man along just before she makes a big fool of him.

And when you reach your bottom dollar you still have the foundation of a fortune.

One never knows just how old a woman is until one happens to read the figure on her tombstone.

There are men who would not kick an enemy when he was down—preferring to jump on him with both feet.

Black Children of Northern Queensland Had Their Tops Before White Man Knew Toy

It appears that the black children of northern Queensland are as much pleased by their games as white youngsters. One praiseworthy aspect of their sport, as set forth by a distinguished American traveler, is that they play their game for the sake of the game, not to gain the applause of an idle crowd or in expectation of reward.

In order to attain dexterity, the fish-spear, in the first instance, is a mere toy. A colored boy, in all the joyous abandon of nakedness, sports with a spear suitable to his height and strength for a month together, floating chips and scraps of bark in the water as targets until hands and eyes are both under absolute control. In the meantime he has also practiced on small fish, and soon he is a regular contributor to the family larder.

The kirra-kul tree provides the means of satisfying that desire for a noise that is instinctive in the boy, whatever his race or color. Young, lusty shoots several feet long and full of sap are placed in the fire for a few minutes. When they are "bashed" on a log or other hard substance, the heated gas in the pithy core bursts out with a pistollike report.

It is due to the crude folks who owned Australia not so very long ago to say that they had invented the spinning top before the white man came along. Tops are made from the fruit of one of the gourds, that is about the size of a small orange. The spindle is a smooth and slender

piece of wood fastened to the top with gum. To spin the top, the players revolve the spindle between the palms of their hands. Some are so expert that the top "goes to sleep" before the eyes of the smiling player.

Mirrors Scarce in Japan.

It is only within a comparatively short time that the Japanese have known glass as Occidentals know it. When the first railways were built passengers in the coaches often put their heads through the glass, supposing the frames of the windows to be empty, and the railway companies at length pasted pictures on the glass to call attention to the fact that a solid substance was behind them.

The masses of the Japanese today do not know the mirror as it is known in the West. The richer people have one mirror, indeed, but usually the glass used in the mirrors sold to the populace is not quick-silvered, being merely well polished. As for cut glass, it is practically unknown in Japan, and glass drinking cups are rare.

Genius of French Army Cooks.

The world-wide fame of France as the motherland of chefs has been enhanced by the demands of war. The cuisine of the French army is far ahead of the best cooking in any other army. The "slum" of the American cook soldier is not to be compared with the savory stews served on it. French front in appetizing quantities. This is not due to variety of supply but to the native talent of the French man, who was a cook long before he was a soldier.—Granville Post, in the Saturday Evening Post.

SPOILS MANY LIVES

"BEST" TEACHER SCHOOL EVER HAD A FAILURE.

She Refused to See the Opportunities Near Home and Created a Spirit of Unrest and Discontent Among Pupils.

The "best" teacher we ever had in our old district school had a distinctly bad influence in the community, says a writer in Farm Life.

Born and raised in the country, she longed for the town with her whole soul.

She despised the rural life. She thought all the wisdom of the world was printed in books, and that all the worthwhile opportunities of life were to be found in distant cities.

She did not openly deride and mock our parents, of course, but we knew without being told what her feeling was.

She was full of enthusiasm, and she found it easy to inspire us with her own top-lofty ambitions.

Most of the girls in the neighborhood wanted to be Jenny Linds and Florence Nightingales. All the boys wanted to be heroes—great soldiers, poets, judges, statesmen.

None of us, of course, wanted to be great in his own neighborhood. Each thought he had to get away from home in order to have a chance in life.

Teacher could not, in fact, see the neighborhood.

The eyes of her soul were afflicted with that disease which the oculists call hypermetropia. She could only see distant objects.

The girls in the neighborhood, feeling the impulse toward "wider horizon," drifted away to the towns and cities.

They escaped the "deadening monotony" of rural life by becoming waitresses in hotels and workers in factories.

Some fared a little better and some a great deal worse—but none of them became a Jenny Lind or a Florence Nightingale.

The boys, too, were full of the grand unrest. They turned their backs scornfully on the old homesteads.

Each was "the architect of his own fortune," and teacher had taught him to believe that all the building materials were to be found in distant places.

After they had failed as architects, many of them came humbly but gladly back to the old district and succeeded as farmers.

Now as never before in the world opportunity is found on the farm, and every school teacher should know that.

There are more statesmen of real worth and more genuine poets coming from the tall grass than from the tall buildings.

The wider horizon is the privilege of youth, but it is visible to everyone who lifts his head at home, while it is too often obscured by clouds of smoke to the sojourner in the cities.

Do not let teacher fill the minds of your children full of cheap romance while she ignores all the beauty and dignity that should make rural life so satisfying.

Paid \$5,600 for a Colt.

Those who had the mistaken idea that the day of the horse is passing must have received a rather severe jolt when Walter Cox paid no less than \$5,600 for an undeveloped yearling of standard-bred trotting blood. While higher prices have been obtained for yearlings in other days, there has always been a record attached to the natural breeding attractions of the youngster in question. In this case, however, St. Frusquin, a son of the noted San Francisco-Melissande, has never been driven against time, and thus the price establishes a new record on the sales market. It seems rather a pity that the name St. Frusquin should have been chosen for such a promising colt. It will inevitably be confused, possibly at a disadvantage, with the great running horse St. Frusquin—owned by Leopold de Rothschild—which was the winner of the classic 2,000 guineas and was beaten only by the sensational Persimmon, then owned by the prince of Wales, in the derby of 1896.—The Spur.

The First Lady Barber.

Samson snored peacefully in the chair while Delilah snipped at his locks.

"Do you want it cut round or square on the neck?" she asked.

No answer.

"Would you like a sea-foam or sham-poo?"

No reply.

"Hair is getting a trifle thin on top. Would you like a little tonic?"

Silence.

"Have your whiskers trimmed?"

More silence.

"Next!"

Whereupon Samson climbed out of the chair, gazed into a mirror, then rushed into the street and pulled down a temple.

The "Maiden's Prayer."

An elderly bachelor and an equally elderly spinster sat in a concert hall. The selections were apparently entirely unfamiliar to the gentleman, but when the wedding march of Mendelssohn was begun he picked up his ears.

"That sounds familiar," he exclaimed. "But I'm not strong on those classical pieces. That is a good one. What is it?" The spinster cast down her eyes. "That," she told him, demurely, "is the 'Maiden's Prayer.'"

Public Sales.

Intending to quit housekeeping A. P. Weigle will sell a large lot of personal property at his home, in Quilleyville, on Saturday, Sept. 23rd.

Advertisements of each of the above sales appear in other columns of the Item.

Henry S. Krise, on the Daniel Slagle farm, formerly the Wm. Kohler place, in Oxford township, will have public sale of personal property, on March 5, 1917.

Washington, Sept. 9.—When the new general revenue bill became effective today, businessmen throughout the country were relieved of the stamp taxes which they have been paying since December 1, 1914, and which were to have continued until December 31st of this year. The general revenue bill repealed the emergency revenue stamp taxes and the internal revenue bureau has ruled that revenue stamps are not required after today. The stamp taxes repealed include those paid on telegraph and telephone messages, parlor car seats and berth tickets, bonds, debentures, certificates of indebtedness, certificates of stock transfers, bills of sale, promissory notes, express and freight manifests and bills of lading, bonding instruments, conveyances, insurance policies, entry of goods, passage tickets, power of attorney, protests, perfumery, cosmetics and chewing gum.

That over 200 girls and women of York had been swindled out of a net total of \$100 became evident when word was received from a magazine syndicate of Kansas disclaiming any knowledge of an E. G. Blosser, Jr., who solicited subscriptions for several magazines in York some time ago. Blosser is said to have claimed to be working his way through college by selling the magazines, and succeeded in getting over 200 girls and women to pay 50 cents each for a year's subscription to two magazines.

Members of the State grange met in Harrisburg, last week, for the purpose of devising plans to cover insurance risks of the Pennsylvania farmer. The workmen's compensation law exempts agricultural workers. What the grangers want is a plan that will enable them to obtain accident insurance on the help. The committee consulted with insurance department officials who thought the scheme could be worked.

George Trundle, of Frederick, a graduate of Gettysburg college, this year, has accepted a position as master of the Science Department in the Lutheran college connected with the mission at Guntur, India. He will sail with the Rev. S. C. Burger, of Gettysburg, who will return to the mission as soon as the necessary papers can be secured to insure their admission into that country. War conditions have made this difficult.

Milton Stambaugh, 75, a retired farmer of Spring Grove, was seriously injured on Tuesday, when his horse, which he was hitching to the buggy, ran away, preparatory to a drive, and knocked him to the ground. He sustained a deep scalp wound, and was rendered unconscious. He also suffered a fracture of his left collar bone and bruises on the arms and body.

Although Frank Galaski's brain was penetrated by a butcher knife during his fight with John and Erany Bovoluchi, at their home, in York, surgeons are of the opinion that he will recover. Besides having the point of a butcher knife broken off in his head, between the brain and skull, the Pole was badly cut about the chest, near the heart.

Western Maryland Railway.

Effective June 18th, 1916.

Trains leave New Oxford as follows:

6:06 a. m. (Daily) Hanover, Baltimore and except Sunday for York.
9:52 a. m. (Daily) Gettysburg, Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Pittsburgh, Chicago, and the West.
10:15 a. m. (Week Days) Hanover, York, and intermediate points.
6:29 p. m. (Week Days) Gettysburg, Hagerstown, and intermediate points.
6:29 p. m. (Daily) Hanover, Baltimore, and intermediate points.
York, week days only.
11:06 p. m. (Daily) Gettysburg, Hagerstown, Hancock, Cumberland, Elkins, Pittsburgh, Chicago and the West.

Cider Making and Butter Boiling

The Cider Press at the New Oxford Flouring Mill, one mile North-west of New Oxford, will be operated on

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY only, of each week, throughout the season. Have also arranged to do BUTTER BOILING at the press for persons desiring the same, at a reasonable price.

WM. H. KLING, Proprietor.

GEO. A. MILLER, PAPER HANGER AND DECORATOR

Lincoln Way, East, New Oxford, Pa. All kinds of Wall Hanging at Moderate Prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THE COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to article IX of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby proposed, in accordance with the XVIII article thereof:—

Section 16. The State, or any municipality thereof, acquiring or appropriating property or rights over or in property for public use, may, in furtherance of its plans for the acquisition and public use of such property or rights, and subject to such restrictions as the Legislature may from time to time impose, appropriate an excess of property over that actually to be occupied or used for public use, and may thereafter sell or lease such excess, and impose on the property so sold or leased any restrictions appropriate to preserve or enhance the benefit to the public of the property actually occupied or used.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.

CYRUS E. WOODS, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania so as to consolidate the courts of common pleas of Philadelphia County.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section six of article five be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 6. In the county of Philadelphia all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas of that county shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such change as may be made by law and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of the said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

In the county of Allegheny all the jurisdiction and powers now vested in the several numbered courts of common pleas shall be vested in one court of common pleas, composed of all the judges in commission in said courts. Such jurisdiction and powers shall extend to all proceedings at law and in equity which shall have been instituted in the several numbered courts, and shall be subject to such change as may be made by law, and subject to change of venue as provided by law. The president judge of the said court shall be selected as provided by law. The number of judges in said court may be by law increased from time to time. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January succeeding its adoption.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

CYRUS E. WOODS, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to article nine, section four of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania; authorizing the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the improvement of the highways of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section four of article nine, which reads as follows:—"Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasions, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiency in revenue shall never exceed in the aggregate, at any one time, one million dollars," be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in

war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiencies in revenue shall never exceed in the aggregate, at any one time, one million dollars: Provided, however, That the General Assembly, in respect of any debt, may authorize the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the purpose of improving and rebuilding the highways of the Commonwealth.

Section 2. Said proposed amendment shall be submitted to the qualified electors of the State, at the general election to be held on the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in the year nineteen hundred and eighteen, for the purpose of deciding upon the approval and ratification or the rejection of said amendment. Said election shall be opened, held, and closed upon said election day, at the places and within the hours at and within which said election is directed to be opened, held, and closed, and in accordance with the provisions of the laws of Pennsylvania governing elections, and amendments thereto. Such amendment shall be printed upon the ballots in the form and manner prescribed by the election laws of Pennsylvania, and shall in all respects conform to the requirement of such laws.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 3.

CYRUS E. WOODS, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight, article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amendment to Article Nine, Section Eight.

That section eight of article nine of the Constitution be amended by striking out the said section and inserting in place thereof the following:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as provided herein, and in section fifteen of this article, shall never exceed seven (7) per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, but the debt of the city of Philadelphia may be increased in such amount that the total city debt of said city shall not exceed ten per centum (10) upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two (2) per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the consent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law. In ascertaining the borrowing capacity of the said city of Philadelphia, at any time, there shall be excluded from the calculation and deducted from such debt so much of the debt of said city as shall have been incurred, and the proceeds thereof invested, in any public improvements of any character which shall be yielding to the said city an annual current net revenue. The amount of such deduction shall be ascertained by capitalizing the annual net revenue from such improvement during the year immediately preceding the time of such ascertainment; and such capitalization shall be estimated by ascertaining the principal amount which would yield such annual, current net revenue, at the average rate of interest, and sinking-fund charges payable upon the indebtedness incurred by said city for such purposes, up to the time of such ascertainment. The method of determining such amount, so to be deducted, may be prescribed by the General Assembly. In incurring indebtedness for any purpose the city of Philadelphia may issue its obligations maturing not later than fifty (50) years from the date thereof, with provision for a sinking-fund sufficient to retire said obligations at maturity, the payment to such sinking-fund to be in equal or graded annual or other periodical installments. Where any indebtedness shall be or shall have been incurred by said city of Philadelphia for the purpose of the construction or improvement of public works of any character from which income or revenue is to be derived by said city, or for the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves or docks owned or to be owned by said city, such obligations may be in an amount sufficient to provide for, and may include the amount of, the interest and sinking-fund charges accruing and which may accrue thereon throughout the period of construction, and until the expiration of one year after the completion of the work for which said indebtedness shall have been incurred; and said city shall not be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking-fund charges as required by section ten, article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania until the expiration of said period of one year after the completion of said work.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

CYRUS E. WOODS, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION—OF THE—

Farmers & Merchants Bank,

of New Oxford, Centre Square, Adams County, Pennsylvania, at the close of business August 31, 1916.

RESOURCES.

Reserve Fund: Cash, specie and notes—\$17,662.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents—\$35,066.31

Nickels and cents—\$2,748.81
Checks and cash items—212.86
Due from Banks and Trust Cos. not re-serve—197.88

Assets held free, viz: Bills discounted: Upon one name—\$3,931.28
Bills discounted: Upon two or more names—\$191,737.93

Time loans with collateral—185,669.21
Bonds, stocks, etc.—235,620.00
Mortgages and judgments of record—170,746.50
Office building and lot—38,340.00
Furniture and fixtures—2,690.38
Overdrafts—2,580.48

Total, \$509,267.14

LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in—\$50,000.00
Surplus fund—50,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid—16,090.54

Individual deposits subject to check—\$89,568.80
Time Certificate of Deposit—\$291,221.70
Savings fund deposits—\$7,621.48
Deposits, Municipal—1,917.65
Cashier's checks outstanding—104

Due to Banks and Trust Cos. etc., not reserve—2,594.97
Dividends unpaid—148.00

Total, \$509,267.14

State of Pennsylvania, County of Adams, ss: I, J. W. BARNITZ, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. W. BARNITZ, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of September, 1916. R. M. STALEY, J. P. Correct—Attest: S. MILKY MILLER, E. H. MAKLEY, JOHN N. HERSH, Directors

REPORT OF THE CONDITION—OF THE—

Farmers Bank of McSherrystown,

Cor. 4th and Main Street, of Adams County, Pennsylvania, at the close of business August 31, 1916.

RESOURCES.

Reserve Fund: Cash, specie and notes—\$8,941.50
Due from Approved Reserve Agents—\$31,099.83

Nickels and cents—40,041.33
Checks and cash items—125.40
Due from Banks and Trust Cos. not reserve—49.97

Assets held free, viz: Bills discounted: Upon one name—\$7.50
Bills discounted: Upon two or more names—\$58,848.69

Time loans with collateral—\$58,856.19
Bonds secured by bonds and mortgages—16,840.00
Bonds, stocks, etc.—6,000.00
Mortgages and judgments of record—100,574.92

Office building and lot—50,575.98
Furniture and fixtures—8,200.00
Overdrafts—1,800.00
Miscellaneous assets—22.00

Total, \$283,311.66

LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in—50,000.00
Surplus fund—22,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid—6,062.98

Individual deposits subject to check—\$3,582.89
Demand Certificates of Deposit—971.07
Time certificates of Deposit—\$133,621.44
Savings fund deposits—\$10,302.72
Deposits, Municipal—180.47

Due to Banks and Trust Cos. etc., not reserve—203,889.59

Total, \$283,311.66

State of Pennsylvania, County of Adams, ss: I, J. S. KEISER, Cashier of the above named Bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. S. REIGLE, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of September, 1916. F. V. TOPP, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: G. F. HELVER, F. N. WEAVER, C. G. SMITH, Directors

Public Sale!

On Saturday, September 23, 1916.

The undersigned, intending to quit housekeeping, will sell at public sale at his residence in Quilleyville, close to Clearview school house, Oxford township, the following personal property:

One bed-room suit, 1 dresser, 5 bedsteads and bed clothes, bed spring, 1 corner cupboard, lounge, 2 tables, 4 stands, 6 cane seat chairs, 12 plank seat chairs, rocking chairs, 1 sink, 2 chests, 1 washstand, picture frames, large lot of carpet, 2 stoves, kitchen range, pipe and drum, 1 parlor stove and pipe, 2 clocks, 1 shot gun, spinning wheel and reel, iron kettle and stand, washing machine and wringer, pots, pans, dishes of all kinds, knives and forks, spoons, ladles, lamps, stone jars, crocks, fruit jars, baskets, tubs, mirrors, bowl and pitcher, all kinds of garden tools, mattock, shovels, maul and wedges, axe, saws, grindstone, corn sheller, apple-pearer, cherry seeder, digging iron, step ladder, about 1 cord of wood ready for stove, about 40 nice chickens, some potatoes, and many articles not mentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms made known by

A. P. WEIGLE, C. Rinehart, Auct. C. C. Brown, Clerk.

Grain & Produce.

The undersigned, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Salt, Potatoes and the Best Brands of Flour. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered free to any part of borough.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of LUMBER & COAL of all kinds which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. Dutters, Jr., New Oxford, Pa.

Wanted.

500 men, women or children to take orders for our line of over 200 articles. Premiums worth up to \$35 given. Free catalogue. JACOBS Co., York, Pa.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ, Physician and Surgeon, NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day

Patronize THE ITEM advertisers.

Strasbaugh's Planing Mill,

Orrtanna, Pa.,

Can furnish you with that Building Material you need for that new house, or those improvements you are about to make.

We can also cut your frame lumber out of Hemlock, if so desired.

Manufacturers of Sash, Doors and Blinds. Als Chestnut Shingles.

DON'T READ THIS!

Unless You Want To Enjoy Life To The Fullest.

...EAT AT THE BON-TON...

The Coolest Place in Town.

Patrons Praise That Celebrated Gettysburg Ice Cream

Our Pure Ice Cream and Real Fruit Flavors Make the Refreshments that you get here really nourishing goods.

DELICIOUS DRINKS—Stop in here and get a thirst-quencher—

Then take a Pail of Ice Cream home to the family.

Luncheon At All Hours.

Candies. Cigars. Chewing Gum.

BON-TON RESTAURANT,

C. H. ROBINSON, PROP.

Hanover Street, Near Klingel's Barber Shop. [New Oxford.]



You can avoid the expense, delay and dirt of removing the old roof, and the inside of your house is not exposed during the re-roofing. Inexpensive, storm-proof and permanent.

For Sale by

H. B. FAIR & CO., NEW OXFORD, PA.



Get the Range of Smoking Satisfaction

Roll "Bull" Durham into a cigarette and you have a smoke with all the vim, vigor and dash of Uncle Sam's fighting men. That's why the American Army is an army of "Bull" Durham smokers. "Bull" Durham puts snap into their action and "punch" into their systems. For a virile, lively, manly smoke, "roll your own" with "Bull" Durham.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

"Bull" Durham is the mildest of all tobaccos. It has a unique aroma and a distinctive mellow-sweet flavor that no other tobacco can give you.

Made of the famous "bright" Virginia-North Carolina leaf, "Bull" Durham has been the great American smoke for three generations.

You "roll your own" with "Bull" Durham and enjoy a real smoke.

FREE An Illustrated Booklet, showing correct way to Roll Your Own Cigarettes, and a package of cigarette papers, will both be mailed, free, to any address in U. S. on request. Address "Bull" Durham, Durham, N. C.



THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.

"Advertising is the fire under the boiler of business."

New Cider Press & Butter Cooking

The New Cider Press and Applebutter Cooking establishment at

LINGG'S FLOURING MILL,

one half mile West of New Oxford, along the Lincoln Highway, will be operated on

TUESDAY AND THURSDAY of each week throughout the season.

Your patronage solicited.

NEW OXFORD MILLING CO.

O. V. and Bell Telephone.

WANTED!

Cows of all kinds. Drop card to

R. ALTLAND.

Abbottstown, Pa.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

Office: Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guaranteed

MAKING RAPID STRIDES

Canada Improving in Every Way—Agriculturally, Commercially and Financially.

The reports coming to hand every day from all branches of industry in Canada speak highly of the constructive ability of that country.

Recently the managing directors of the Canadian Credit Men's Association gave out the statement that business in Western Canada was good. In every branch it is better than in 1913, and everyone will remember that in that year business was excellent. He says:

"The beauty of it is the way in which payments are coming in. Merchants all over the West are taking their cash discounts. Such a transformation I never saw."

"From the records in the office I knew it was getting better. We clear here every retail merchant in the country every three months, and we are therefore in the closest touch and have intimate knowledge of the way trade is going and how payments are being made. Conditions at the present moment are better than I had dreamed it was possible that they should be."

"The statements which we are receiving with reference to the standing of country merchants indicates that there will be very few failures this fall. It is quite remarkable. Men who have been behind for years and in the hole are actually paying spot cash for everything, and taking their cash discounts. Banks and loan companies this fall will have more money than they know what to do with."

"This is about the condition of trade, and I am glad to say there is no exaggeration in what I have said. The business of the prairie provinces is in splendid condition."

Crop reports are also good. From all parts comes the word that the crop conditions were never better, and the situation at the time of writing is that there will be fully as great a yield as in 1915, when the average of wheat over the entire country was upwards of 30 bushels per acre. The harvest therefore will be a heavy one—and, following the magnificent harvest of last year, the farmers of Western Canada will all be in splendid shape. Old indebtednesses, much of which followed them from their old homes, are being wiped out, improvements are now being planned, and additional acres added to their present holdings."

During the past year there was a large increase in the land sales both by the Canadian Pacific and Canadian Northern land companies, as well as by private individuals. A great many of the purchases were made by farmers who thus secured adjoining quarters or halves, the best evidence probably that could be had of the value of Western Canada land when those who know the country best are adding to their holdings. A number of outsiders have also been purchasers, but very little land has changed hands for speculative purposes."

An evidence of the prosperity of the country is found in the fact that such a large number of farmers are purchasing automobiles. Alleged hard times in Manitoba have not dampened the ardor of motorists or prospective ones. The automobile license department reported a few days since that there are 1,600 more private owners of cars in the province this year than last. The number of licenses issued this year was 10,400, as against 8,800 last year. At an average cost of \$1,000 each the newly purchased cars represent a total outlay of \$1,600,000, while the total number of cars in the province are worth approximately \$10,000,000. The new cars are of modern types."

Many people, for some unexplained reason, have feared and continue to fear that this country will experience a period of industrial and business dullness after the war. There seems to be no justification for such a speculation."

On the contrary, there are sound reasons for belief in the prediction of Mr. Kingman Nott Robins, vice president of the Farm Mortgage Bankers' Association of America, who, in the Monetary Times, declares that Canada will experience her greatest proportionate development in production immediately after the conclusion of the war. The country will certainly have exceptionally favorable commercial conditions to take advantage of."

There will be the great need of Europe in the work of reconstruction."

Identity of the Uproar.

"Ah! The chiming of the wedding bells—"

"No. That is the bride's father, who has to pay the bills, wringing his hands."—Judge.

Noise is not the strength of machinery.

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has born the signature of J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of J. C. Fletcher

Laura Jean Libbey's TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

FAVORITES OF THE HOUR.

And wilt thou leave me thus?
I've given thee my heart
Never to depart
And wilt thou leave me thus?
Say nay, I pray thee—say me nay.

It is always the song that creates the greatest furor that soonest is sung out of popularity, and shelved. It is always the beauty who is the toast of the town today, who is forgotten for a newer favorite on the morrow. In the pell-mell rush for fame, fortune, and love, hundreds fall exhausted and vanquished where the meager few reach the goal of their ambitions.



The great singer is prodigal in the use of her God-given voice, over which the world raves today, only to find that it has grown dumb overnight. The great artists of the stage, at whose shrine the world bows today, like all darlings of genius, have short, meteoric careers, and join in their turn the silent procession that passes through the gates of obscurity to be heard from seldom or never again.

Why should not these butterflies of an hour flit about happily in the sunshine, for all too soon their sun crosses the meridian, and glides silently, swiftly, toward the night and darkness. What favorite of the hour can be made to realize that success is fleeting? No one is so necessary in any field of endeavor in this world that her, or his place cannot be filled without either notice, or preparation, by one who has pressed close behind who can fill the place as well if not better, becoming for a while in turn a favorite of the hour.

It is not cruel that this should be so, it is only just and natural. As the morrow brings new sunlight, the spring new flowers, more beautiful and as fragrant as any that have bloomed before, why should the rose on last year's bush be mourned for, its loss regretted or even remembered? It lived its life, delighted its worshippers for a span, and that was all it was created to do. The flirt and coquette reigns her brief season, encouraging, then vexing, the heart of a man, only to be forgotten when the girl he is to make his wife comes upon the scene. And the vampires, the women who lure hearts to their undoing, hold sway only while the spell of fascination is upon their victims, such attractions are the soonest to lose their power and hold, and the vampire's brief day is over; she must find new hearts to feed upon as she passes swiftly on toward middle age, then old age, poverty, and suffering. Each and all the favorites of the hour have their little triumphs, and then they must learn their little lesson, that success is not meant to last a lifetime. One must be content if a slice of the delicious cake falls into the eager hand stretched out to grasp the whole loaf if he can. One should be gratified, nay thankful, if ever so small a ray of the sunshine of success fall upon her path, illuminating it for a little way. Nothing lasts for all time. Youth fades, the most ardent love mellow into its counterpart, constant friendship, as the years roll by, even life cannot be counted upon to stay with us indefinitely. Be content to be the happy favorite of the hour, glad that even a small measure of joy has fallen to your lot.

JEALOUS SWEETHEARTS.

But through the heart
Should jealousy its venom once diffuse,
'Tis then delightful misery no more,
But agony unmix'd, incessant gall.
Corroding every thought and blasting all
Love's paradise.

The young man who takes secret delight in arousing the jealousy of his betrothed sweetheart is sharpening to its keenest edge a sword that will cause him no end of trouble all through his married life. I wonder how any sane man can enter into the plan of trying to arouse jealousy to determine how much the girl really thinks of him.

He should know that jealousy arouses distrust. When confidence has once been disturbed, it seldom or never knows actual peace again.

In the days of early courtship a man should make up his mind whether or not he has met the one woman from among all others who can make his life complete. Having once settled this most important query to his own satisfaction, proposed marriage and been accepted, he should devote the remainder of his single days to the object of making the woman who is to wed him as supremely happy as betrothed lovers should be.

It shows a decided lack of intelligence and manly kindness as well for the engaged man to show undue attention to any other woman, to the

embarrassment of his sweetheart. To do so is to convey to her the impression that he is not entirely satisfied with her and is still "looking around" for someone he might like better.

A man should consider himself particularly fortunate in gaining the love of a good, virtuous woman, and prize it as a jewel beyond price. When the serpent jealousy forces its way into her heart it eats the flowers of hope, shadows the sunshine of her joy. The woman who is jealous of her lover will not be overburdened with confidence in him after the vows at the altar have been spoken which bind them to each other for all time. There will always be a lurking fear in her heart, almost from day to day, that he may meet some other woman whose charms he will consider superior to hers. If she beholds his eyes linger interestedly on any other woman, hears him speak in praise of her, her sleeping jealousy is instantly aroused, and he finds the jealousy of a sweetheart is nothing to what the jealousy of a wife can be.

Like wild ivy, it poisons all with which it comes in contact and, though you may apparently pull it up by the roots and destroy it, there is always a tiny fragment left in the soil ready to spring up at the slightest provocation.

It is generally the lover's fault if his sweetheart is jealous of him. He should check it as he would the seeds of an epidemic at the first intimation he has that it exists. If a wife is jealous, that home is never a happy one and both husband and wife feel its dire results.

WOMAN ONCE EARNED MONEY.

Alas! The joys that fortune brings
Are trifling and decay,
And those who prize the paltry things
More trifling still than they.

When thousands of young men the country over quit their jobs to aid the cause of Uncle Sam, their sisters and their sweethearts jumped into their places to hold down their positions until the boys returned. No one said then nay, but whether or not the move was a wise one is a story yet to be told.

There is a sort of fascination in making money, the result of which is never afterward wholly overcome. It will be an eye opener to many a sweetheart as to the real value of the stipend her Jack receives to compensate him for his hours of toil and give her an insight as to her future prospects when they wed.

Other girls will make the discovery that it is not necessary to woe that their support may be transferred from their father's shoulders to a husband's, for they are proving capable of making their own way. Jack will find a very practical business young woman waiting him on his return, who will wish to make a bargain with him that she may still hold that position after marriage, he finding another as best he can.

The girl who discovers her value as a money-maker is not apt to make a clinging-vine sort of heartmate. Her independence will assert itself. She will let Jack understand that she is doing him the greatest of favors to throw up a good-paying position to enter a little flat, to bake, wash and housekeep for him for her board and clothes. He will be obliged to shower all the love his heart is capable of expressing to keep her there contented.

The girl entirely dependent upon her husband is often made the toy of his caprices of ill humor or ill treatment. Such a wife has a horror of being thrown upon the world, realizing her utter helplessness.

The wife who has once had the taste of moneymaking will not stand aside, drunkenness or laziness in a spouse. Facing the world has no terrors for her. Rather than lower the standard she has set for herself, and for him as well, she will go back to her position and the comfort of earning money to keep out of debt. She who has known the power of exchanging her time and ability for a fair wage, ever afterward rebels at the humiliation of having cash for her needs grudgingly handed her in small pittance by a close-fisted, penurious husband.

The girl who knows what it is to work hard for her dollars is the one who is frugal in their expenditure. It is a great education—one of life's lessons she is not likely to forget. She is not likely to marry for the sake of a home. With her it is the giving up of great opportunities probably for love, and for love alone, when she weds. The knowledge that if need be she can support herself is of great value to a woman.

Misdirected Sympathy.

There were no vacant seats in the car, but as a comely looking woman entered an elderly man near the door attempted to rise, but she at once forced him back into his seat. "Thank you," she said, "but please don't do that. I am perfectly able to stand."

"But, madam, allow—"

"I insist upon your keeping your seat," interrupted the woman, with her hands on his shoulders. The man continued his efforts to rise, saying: "Madam, will you kindly permit me to—"

With another push the woman again forced him back, insisting that she couldn't think of accepting his seat.

With one supreme effort the man forced her aside. "Madam," he exclaimed, "you have already carried me three blocks beyond my destination. I don't care a tinker's thing about whether you take my seat or not but I wish to leave this car."—Sunshine Bulletin.

NO USE FOR HEARSE THERE

Sleepy Driver's Horses Brought His Unwelcome Vehicle to the Wrong Neighborhood.

Carl Blessing, a young farmer, living near Columbus, was at work in a field some distance from his home. He happened to look in the direction of his house and then stopped to look again. A hearse was being driven up the lane and as he stood there watching, the horses stopped with the hearse at the Blessing gate. Blessing ran to the house to see what had happened. On the front seat of the hearse was the driver, fast asleep. Blessing awakened him.

"Are you not dead?" the driver asked.

"Not that you could notice," Blessing returned.

"Well, isn't anybody dead here?"

"Not unless they died in the last five minutes," said Blessing.

"Then the driver realized he had gone to sleep and the horses had turned in to the Blessing lane of their own accord. He remembered that he was going to the White creek neighborhood, so he turned around, went down the lane and remained awake until he arrived at his destination."—Indianapolis News.

Dr. Perry's "DEAD SHOT" is an effective medicine for Worms or Tapeworm in adults or children. One dose is sufficient and no supplemental purge necessary.—Adv.

Most Profitable "Ad."

Do you know what was the largest harvest ever reaped from an advertisement?

It was the settlement in Pennsylvania of 100,000 German colonists.

We know that at Germantown, this city, was made the first German settlement in America. We also know that in fifty years double that many thousand Germans came to William Penn's colony.

Furthermore, history tells us that wars and religious persecutions in Germany caused this then unparalleled exodus of men and women.

But what brought them to Pennsylvania and so made of this the German commonwealth? An advertisement written by William Penn himself and distributed among the Germans along the Rhine who had been stricken by a thirty-years' war.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Sties, Granulated Eyelids, Sore and Inflamed Eyes healed promptly by the use of ROMAN EYE BALSAM.—Adv.

Truthful Wife.

A detective was praising the truthfulness of women.

"If war bulletins were as truthful as women," he said, "we'd have a better idea of how this world struggle is really going."

"I remember a case the other day—it's interesting in its revelation of woman's truthfulness—the case of a husband who had disappeared."

"Questioning the wife, I said to her: 'And now, madam, tell me—this is very important—tell me what your husband's very last words were when he left?'"

"His last words," the truthful creature answered, with a blush, "were, 'For heaven's sake, shut up!'"

NOTHING SO EFFECTIVE AS ELIXIR BAKER FOR Malaria, Chills & Fever. Chief of Police, J. W. Reynolds, Newport News, Va., says: "It is a pleasure to recommend Baker for chills and fever. Have used it when necessary for 20 years and have found no remedy as effective." Baker's Elix. for Malaria, all drug stores, or by Parcel Post, prepaid, from Kiocewski & Co., Washington, D. C.

A Good Slave—Baker's Liver Pills. 50 pills 25 cents

Ingenious Mr. Smith.

When Mr. Smith—your intimate friend Smith—awoke the other morning he was greeted by his wife with this:

"My sweet boy, do you know you came home late last night, and that you talked in your sleep?"

"Great Scott! No, did I?" said Smith, badly agitated. "What did I say?"

"I just couldn't make it all out, but it ended like ante-up-jackpot stake."

"Oh, yes, yes, my dear, I was reciting a little Esperanto that a friend was teaching me; I intended to tell it to you when I came home. It means 'How is my darling girl tonight?'"

CLEANSE THE PORES

Of Your Skin and Make It Fresh and Clear by Using Cuticura. Trial Free.

When suffering from pimples, blackheads, redness or roughness, smear the skin with Cuticura Ointment. Then wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. These super-creamy emollients do much for the skin because they prevent pore clogging.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A missing suspender button often leaves a man in suspense.

How a girl does dislike riding in a buggy with a one armed man!

HOW MRS. BEAN MET THE CRISIS

Carried Safely Through Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Nashville, Tenn.—"When I was going through the Change of Life I had a tumor as large as a child's head. The doctor said it was three years coming and gave me medicine for it until I was called away from the city for some time. Of course I could not go to him then, so my sister-in-law told me that she thought—"

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would cure it. It helped both the Change of Life and the tumor and when I got home I did not need the doctor. I took the Pinkham remedies until the tumor was gone, the doctor said, and I have not felt it since. I tell every one how I was cured. If this letter will help others you are welcome to use it."

—Mrs. E. H. BEAN, 525 Joseph Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a pure remedy containing the extractive properties of good old fashioned roots and herbs, meets the needs of woman's system at this critical period of her life. Try it.

If there is any symptom in your case which puzzles you, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Something in His Favor.

"There's one thing I will say for that fellow whose mistakes cause so much trouble."

"What is it?"

"He doesn't claim that his intentions were good, anyhow."—Detroit Free Press.

David Guessford, thirty years mourned as dead, recently returned to his parental home in Townsend, Del.

That Knife-Like Pain

Have you a lame back, aching day and night? Do you feel sharp pains after stooping? Are the kidneys sore? Is their action irregular? Do you have headaches, backaches, rheumatic pains, feel tired, nervous, all worn-out? Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the medicine recommended by so many people in this locality. Read the experience that follows:

A Pennsylvania Case

S. A. Geasey, 125 S. 1st St., Scranton, Pa., says: "The secretions from my kidneys passed too often, obliquing me to get up at nights and the passages were terribly painful. I had a severe, knife-like pain through the small of my back and they bothered me worse in the morning than any other time. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and four boxes cured me. The pains left my back and I haven't suffered since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA MEDICINE

Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props. Cleveland, O.

Tutt's Pills

enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite, and DEVELOP FLESH.

Dr. Tutt Manufacturing Co. New York.

Take AGAR-AGAR

For Chronic Constipation

No drugs. Send 50c for box to

A. M. HAMMAR

750 Reservoir St. Baltimore, Md.

"ROUGH ON RATS" Ends Rats, Mice, Bugs, etc. Kills them in 10 minutes. Guaranteed.

KIDNEY TROUBLE Is a deceptive disease—thousands have it and don't know it. If you want good results you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. Sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling you about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

THE HIGH QUALITY SEWING MACHINE

NEW HOME

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME. Write for free booklet "Points to be considered before purchasing a Sewing Machine." Learn the facts. THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 36-1916.

Buy materials that last

Certain-teed Roofing

Fully guaranteed—best responsibility For sale by dealers everywhere at reasonable prices

General Roofing Manufacturing Company
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers
New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis Boston Cleveland Pittsburgh Detroit San Francisco Cincinnati
New Orleans Los Angeles Minneapolis Kansas City Seattle Indianapolis Atlanta Richmond Kansas London Sydney

New Oxford ItemPUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per annum in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISERS.—Inquiries at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 12, 1916.

Gathered All Around.

The State Board of Education is about to complete the purchase of the property of the State Normal school at Shippensburg, valued at almost \$250,000. The state is paying \$10,500 for the stock outstanding and assuming a debt of \$26,000. The proceedings to acquire the normal schools at Kutztown and Millersville, will be completed within a fortnight. The state will then have title to all but three of the normal schools.

J. K. Lindemood, who is in charge of the painting at the new Gettysburg Academy building, discovered that two of the three strands of his swing rope had been cut, on Monday, evidently done with the intention of inflicting injury to Mr. Lindemood or his employees. The new building was entered on Sunday night and a number of new paint brushes belonging to Mr. Lindemood were stolen. A reward is offered.

In a vacant house on a farm near East Prospect, York county, where he sought shelter from the storm, George Kise, 74 years old, a retired farmer and Civil War veteran, was struck and killed by lightning on Friday afternoon. His body was found several hours later. It was badly seared, and a watch he carried was shattered. The hands stopped at 1:40 o'clock, denoting the exact time of his death.

A large barn and contents, consisting of 60 bushels of grain, 20 tons of hay, and a number of farming implement, owned by Robert Cratin, of near Silver Run, was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday afternoon. The live stock was saved. The loss amounted to \$1000, mostly covered by insurance. Mr. Cratin formerly resided in Hanover, having been a conductor on the H. & McS. railway.

While lighting the fuse of another blast nearby, Elmer Laughman, 24, foreman at the Thomasville Stone & Lime company's quarry, suffered wounds on his legs, arms, face and body, as the result of the flying pieces of rock striking him, and had a narrow escape from death on Saturday afternoon, when a charge of dynamite exploded prematurely within four feet of him.

At the Lebanon Fair, on Wednesday, "Dr. H.", a bay gelding owned by Dr. H. M. Hartman, of Gettysburg, and "Dr. Hale", a bay gelding owned by the Buttonwood Stock Farm, took fourth and fifth positions, respectively, in the 2:20 trot. H. C. Corbin, of Hanover, drove "Dr. H."

Mrs. Branford, of Hanover, who was riding a side car of a motorcycle on Sunday noon, while passing thru Memorial Circle, was sideswiped by a passing automobile. She was thrown off and somewhat bruised. She became hysterical and cried out loudly.—Chambersburg "Public Opinion".

The Virginia state monument on the Gettysburg battlefield will be unveiled in May, 1917, instead of this coming October, as had been previously announced. The original date for dedication was set in July, 1913. Delay in completion has caused the postponement of the unveiling.

To the summer colony in the South Mountains east of Caledonia, along the Lincoln Highway, is to be added a modern hotel. This is to be located on the lands of A. L. Solenberger, of Chambersburg. One of the features of the hotel will be a large artificial lake.

The opening of Gettysburg Academy has been postponed from the announced date, Wednesday, September 20th, to Tuesday, October 3rd, to comply with the provisions of the infantile paralysis quarantine regulations. The college will open at the regular time.

The Milwaukee ball club defeated the Toledo nine in the American Association at Toledo, on Thursday, in a 10-inning game by a score of 5 to 4. Scherdel, former Hanover Blue Ridge League tosser, did the twirling for Milwaukee.

George Myers, of Farmers, while assisting in putting rails on top of a straw stack to prevent damage done by the wind, lost his balance and fell to the ground, a distance of 35 feet. He was unconscious for a time.

Hanover was chosen unanimously as the place for holding the 1917 convention of York county firemen at the sessions of that body on Labor Day at Red Lion.

"Polly" Kunkle, star pitcher of this year's Hanover Blue Ridge League team, will pitch for McSherrystown for the remainder of the season.

Congressman Daniel F. Lafean is mentioned as a probable man to succeed Former Governor Penrypacker on the Public Service Commission.

Jacob Jacoby, of near Bart's church, Union township, fractured the bone of his right elbow while cranking his son's automobile on Sunday.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction Schaeffer has fixed Friday, October 27th, the fall Arbor Day and Bird Day.

According to the assessors reports 2380 voters are entitled to cast their ballot in Hanover at the November election.

Marriages.

Augustus Clunk, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank X. Clunk, of Irishtown, and Miss Martha Murren, daughter of Mrs. Jacob Murren, of near Mt. Rock, were united in marriage in a Nuptial Mass in Conewago Chapel on Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock by the Rev. Fr. Koeh. The bride for a number of years conducted a dressmaking establishment in New Oxford, and she has many friends in this vicinity who extend to her their sincerest best wishes.

Carroll Kerehner, son of Isaac Kerehner, of Hanover, and Miss Nora Sterner, of York, were married on Tuesday in Westminster.

Miss Alice E. Flaherty, formerly of Gettysburg, and Jacob A. Heckendorn, of Philadelphia, were married in that city on September 1st.

The Rev. J. Grover C. Knipple and Miss Anna E. Reichle, daughter of Mrs. Katherine Reichle, of Gettysburg, were married on Sunday in Silver Run, Md.

G. Ralph Losman, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Losman, of McSherrystown, and Miss Mary G. Yost, daughter of Mrs. Emma J. Yost, of Hanover, were married on Wednesday morning in St. Mary's church, McSherrystown, by the Rev. L. Augustus Reutter.

Emory Myers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Myers, of near the Cross Pikes, and Miss Anna Duncan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Duncan, of near Abbottstown, were united in marriage at the Lutheran parsonage, this place, at 8:30 o'clock on Sunday evening, by the Rev. C. W. Baker.

A double wedding was celebrated in the rectory at Conewago Chapel at 8 o'clock on Saturday evening, by the Rev. Fr. Koeh, when Miss Grace Sadler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sadler, of near town, was united in marriage to Elmer Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis H. Smith, of Irishtown; and Miss Marie Smith, a sister of Elmer Smith, was united in marriage to Charles Hensil, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hensil, of Berlin avenue, New Oxford. A wedding dinner was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sadler on Sunday in honor of their daughter's wedding. Both couples expect to go to housekeeping in New Oxford where the grooms are employed in the shoe factory.

Joseph B. Jacobs, a prominent young newspaperman, of Baltimore, and Miss Mary G. Livers, daughter of Joseph Livers, of Littlestown, were married on Tuesday morning at 6:30 o'clock with a nuptial Mass in St. Aloysius church, Littlestown, by the Rev. Fr. O'Callaghan.

In a nuptial High Mass in St. Joseph's church, Hanover, at 6 o'clock on Tuesday morning, by the Rev. Fr. Huber, Miss Mary C. Harding, daughter of Joseph P. Harding, of Hanover, became the bride of John J. Leivelsberger, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leo J. Leivelsberger, of Edgemoor. Mr. Leivelsberger is employed as a cigarmaker at the Ideal cigar factory at Mt. Rock. They will reside in a newly-furnished home in Edgemoor.

Elder Krug, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Krug, of Oxford township, and Miss Lizzie Grove, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Truman Grove, of Hanover, formerly of New Oxford, were united in marriage in Towson, Md., one day recently. They are residing in Hanover.

Frederick Weisman, of Brooklyn, the "carnival man", who was arrested in Hanover when the Meyerhoff carnival company appeared there in July and found guilty by a jury at the August term of York county court, on several charges of improper relations with Ethel McComsey, a 14-year-old Lancaster girl, was sentenced by the court on Monday morning to an indeterminate sentence of from 7 to 15 years in the Eastern penitentiary. In the course of the case it was shown that in 1890 Weisman was convicted of burglary and served 10 years in Sing Sing. He also served other jail sentences.

The first case of infantile paralysis in York was reported to the health authorities on Saturday. The patient is William Seifert, 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Seifert. The lad spent some of his time swimming in the Codorus creek and lounging on the banks of the creek, and about two weeks ago went under the care of the family physician suffering with a number of sores on his body. Just how he contracted infantile paralysis, however, is not known.

When Floyd Cramer, aged 16, of Shippensburg, tried to board a P. & R. freight train at East Lurgan on Sunday his foot slipped from the step and he fell under the moving train. The youth survived the accident only a few hours.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists for
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Emotion Kills Veteran.

Carlisle, Sept. 10.—In an excess of emotion springing from filial devotion, Lieutenant Colonel John G. Bobb, aged 72, a prominent National Guard and Civil War veteran, died here today while speaking before a Sunday school association in the First Lutheran Church, under the most dramatic conditions. Asked to address the association in the church, where he served many years in council, Colonel took as his theme the parting of the Apostle Paul from his friends as typical of the parting, which comes to all friends. Recalling his tenderly alluded to his farewell from his aged mother, to whom his last utterances were the words, "Good-by." As the remembered words fell from the colonel's lips his head sank on his breast, and but for timely aid he would have fallen. Before the sympathetic audience could recover itself, Colonel Bobb had died on his feet, actually from a broken heart, as was subsequently learned. His widow and five children survive.

Real Estate Sales.

The property owned by the late Abraham Thoman, one mile west of Abbottstown, was sold last week by his daughter, Mrs. Curvin Hale, to Emanuel Hoke, of Berwick township, for \$1400. The property, improved by a frame dwelling and garage, contains one acre of land.

William Hersh, Esq., of Gettysburg, who was recently appointed assignee for Henry Rahn, of Berwick township, near Abbottstown, sold the farm, containing 80 acres, on Tuesday at an assignee's sale, to Mrs. Henry Rahn, for \$1300. The personal property was purchased by Mrs. Rahn for \$167. Mr. Rahn's indebtedness is over \$11,000.

The 16-acre farm of the late David Moul, situated in Paradise township, was sold at public sale on Saturday to Charles Hoke at \$3,000, an advance of \$1,000 over the price paid by Mr. Moul, several years ago.

D. K. Trimmer, of York, sold at public sale on Saturday the 63-acre farm, formerly known as the Ambrose Wehler home, in Reading township, to a Mr. Myers, of near York, at \$2,700.

Luther Stambaugh, of York, has bought the 54-acre farm in Reading township, of the late Andrew Myers estate, for \$1805.

The farm of Emanuel Reed, of South Peters street, located in Mt. Pleasant township, several miles West of Mt. Rock, was sold on Saturday afternoon to William Harner, of near Granite, for \$4,115.

Albert Bair, residing on the Henry Ferry farm, Union township, purchased the Samuel Basehoar farm, near Christ church, from George Rebert, to whom it was sold recently at public sale. Terms private.

The Carlisle Indian school opened on Tuesday for its 35th year with a slightly smaller student enrollment than formerly.

**Give Your HOME Guaranteed Walls**

Ordinary walls require more repairs than any other part of the house. This constant expense can be absolutely eliminated and your home made more beautiful by the use of Cornell-Wood-Board.

Cornell-Wood-Board

For Walls, Ceilings and Partitions

Nails right to the studding or over old walls and stays there; application cost is very reasonable. Gives the new paneled effects and takes paint and kalsomine perfectly.

PRICE, 2 1/2 CENTS PER SQUARE FOOT (in full box-board cases.)

Manufactured by the Cornell Wood Products Co. (C. O. Frisbie, President) Chicago, and sold by the dealers listed here.

J. H. DUTTERA,

Lumber Coal Grain & Feed,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Executor's Notice.

ESTATE OF HENRY S. NOEL.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Henry S. Noel, late of Conewago Township, Adams County, Pa., have been granted to the undersigned, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

CAKOLINE NOEL, Executor,
Hanover R. D. No. 5.

Administratrix's Notice.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM M. ARTHUR, late of Tyrone Township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to the undersigned residing in Tyrone Township.

SARAH E. ARTHUR,
Administratrix,
Route 4, New Oxford, Pa.

Gettysburg, Pa.

Gettysburg, Pa.

Gettysburg, Pa.

G. W. WEAVER & SON. G. W. WEAVER & SON.

Dry Goods Department Store.

We Are Showing

New Tailored Suits.

Plush and Cloth Coats.

Georgette and Crepe de Chine Waists.

Silk and Cloth Dresses.

Lingerie Waists.

Sweaters in Silk and Wool

Blankets, Flannels, Outings, Etc.

New Arrivals Daily.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

THE LEADERS

Gettysburg,

Penn'a.

Financial Statement

Of Oxford Township School District for year beginning the first Monday in July, 1915, and ending the first Monday in July, 1916.
H. W. Stallsmith, Treasurer.

RECEIPTS.	
Balance on hand from last year	\$ 5 05
Received from state appropriation	596 60
From taxes of all kinds	628 54
From loans	200 00
High School appropriation	16 00
Elections rents	21 00
Total	\$1 467 19

EXPENDITURES.	
Teachers' wages	\$ 630 00
Teachers attending institute	30 00
For repairs	18 45
For fuel	62 17
Collector's fee	21 06
Treasurer's fee	28 82
Debt and interest paid	188 70
Taking census of children	10 00
Secretary's salary	30 00
Tuition paid New Oxford District	58 00
Tuition High School paid New Oxford District	148 02
Director's attending convention	18 47
Text books	73 35
School supplies	65 17
Publishing statement, 1915	4 00
Auditors' fees, 1916	6 00
Sundry expenses	16 50
Total	\$1 408 78

Balance on hand July 3, 1916. \$ 58 46

We, the undersigned auditors of Oxford Township having audited the above account find it to be correct.

GEO. H. LAWRENCE } Auditors.
L. E. LAWRENCE,
F. X. GROFF.

Wanted!**at Once****5000 lbs.****Pure White****L-A-R-D.**

...WILL PAY...

12c. lb.

...IN TRADE...

J. F. Rickrode,

Centre Square, New Oxford.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the Item office Satisfaction guaranteed.

NO FURNACE LIKE THIS

Here is the one furnace that successfully heats your house without pipes. Just one register and it keeps every room warm. No holes to cut in the house, no expense for pipes or flues. The PBERLESS

JEWEL FURNACE

can be installed in any house, new or old. Heats comfortably in coldest weather. Burns coal, coke or wood, and is guaranteed to save 35 per cent. of your fuel. You get heat without dirt and no carrying of fuel and ashes up and down stairs. Less fire danger.

Read This Guarantee

If this furnace is not satisfactory any time within one year after purchase the manufacturer will make it right. That simply protects you. Come in and let us show its economy and efficiency. We have one in our stock room.

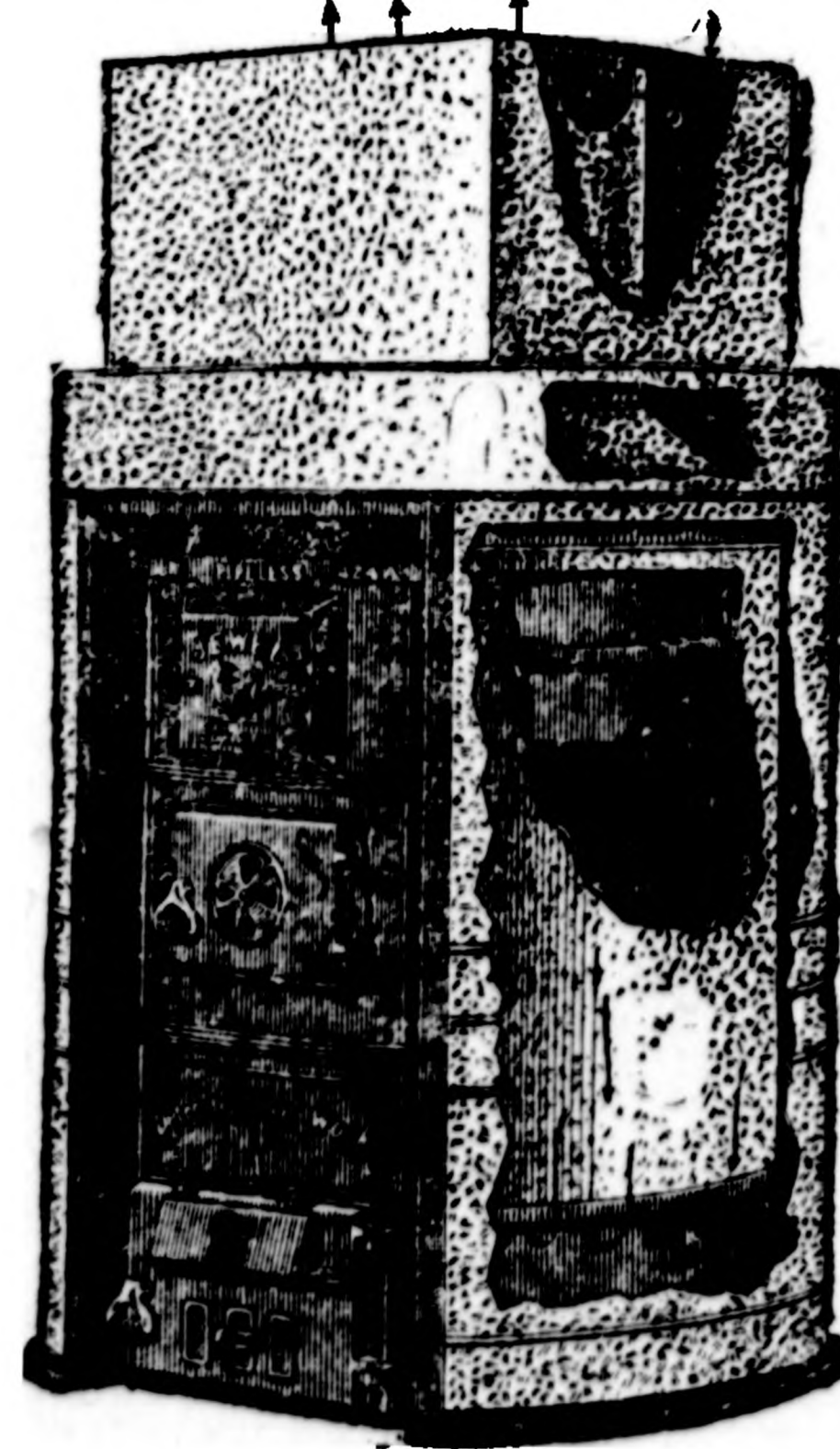
For particulars Write or Call on

H. T. MARING,

Gettysburg, Pa.

AGENT FOR ADAMS COUNTY.

N. Washington Street, near Philadelphia & Reading R. R., and adjoining Meals' Marble Yard.

**W. P. STONER HANOVER, PA.**

Guide To Homeseekers
and Investors of Land.

Specialist In

Real Estate, Insurance, Stocks, Bonds and Investments.

We can sell your farm, property, or lots, and can give you a business proposition no matter where you live.

If you cannot call at our office 'phone or write your wants.

The medium in which we exercise will MAKE and SAVE you money

See our list of offerings at office No 44 Carlisle Street, Next door to Hotel Hanover. Both Phones

RIELE'S MILLINERY.

An Extensive Line of Sport Hats.

Velvet Ready-to-Wear Sailors, Velvet Tams, and Felts in All Colors.

Also a Fine Lot of Pattern Hats.

100 CARLISLE STREET, HANOVER, PA

New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 12, 1916.

Local Happenings.

Adam Frey is erecting a large new house in Fairfield.

William Sell and family have removed from East Berlin to York.

Born—on Monday to F. K. Hafer and wife, of Abbottstown, a daughter.

John Leinert, of near Hampton, has purchased a new Ford automobile.

Swell Pattern Hats, at Fall Opening, on Saturday, September 23rd. WANER'S.

P. W. Shetter and Emmert Leatherman, of Biglerville, have purchased automobiles.

McSherrystown is dissatisfied with its street lights, and better lighting facilities are sought.

Five large pullets were stolen from the yard of Mrs. Heagy, in East Berlin, one night last week.

Miss Helen Cunningham, of Fairfield, has gone to Staunton, Va., where she will teach during the winter.

Andrew J. Baker, Abbottstown's oldest citizen, celebrated his eighty-eighth birthday anniversary on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Riggs have moved from McSherrystown to Gettysburg, where they will make their future home.

Thirteen Adams county boys recently enlisted in the 13th Regt., N. G. P. Others are expected to enlist, later on.

We pay 5½c. per pound in trade for good carpet rags.

NACES', Hanover.

There are 411 school children between the ages of 6 and 16 in the McSherrystown schools, a decrease of one from last year.

The Leo J. Staub properties at Berlin Junction, offered at public sale on Saturday by J. S. Weaver, the executor, were not sold.

The Gettysburg school board has leased two rooms in the house of Mrs. Edw. Culp for the uses of the domestic Science department.

To save a number of the finest of the old trees on the battlefield, surgery is being resorted to with every indication of ultimate success.

Miss Fannie Reynolds, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pius Reynolds, of East Berlin, has entered the Training School for Nurses at the York hospital.

Beginning last Sunday, the Masses in the Church of the Immaculate Conception have been changed to 7:30 and 10 o'clock, the latter a High Mass.

McSherrystown property holders who do not have sidewalks in front of their properties were given the balance of the month to have them laid.

George Wolfey, of Hanover, is suffering from blood poisoning on the middle finger of his right hand as the result of a scratch received several days ago.

Save your rags and sew them into Carpet Rags. We pay 5c. per pound, in trade. We prefer them in hanks.

NACES', Hanover.

M. D. Feiser has the contract for the erection of a 16x26 foot frame addition to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Otto, near Swift Run schoolhouse.

Emmert Lehman, of Biglerville; Frank Kemper, of Heidlersburg, and Charles C. Criswell, of near York Springs, have purchased Chevrolet automobiles.

Joseph Witman, of Thomasville, has purchased a 550-gallon curb outfit, thru J. F. Rickrode, of this place, agent for the National Specialty Company.

The State Board of Health has appointed D. J. Sell, of East Berlin, a guard to be stationed on the Westminster & Hanover turnpike, near the latter town.

The Rev. C. W. Baker, of Lincoln Way, East, pastor of the First Lutheran church, has purchased a Ford touring car from dealer John M. Bream, of this place.

When a mule belonging to Morene McDannell, of Arendtsville, got astride the halter chain, a leg was bruised in such a way that lockjaw and death resulted.

At a meeting of the creditors of Moses Sclar, a bankrupt, of East Berlin, held in Gettysburg, recently, C. K. Yeager, Esq., of New Oxford, was appointed trustee.

Miss Bernadine Corrigan, a teacher in the Baltimore schools who has been spending the summer vacation at her home in McSherrystown, has returned to the city.

Mrs. Howard Noel, of Centennial, has blood poisoning of her right hand, caused by a cut from a corn blade. The woman is improving, under the care of a surgeon.

The will of the late Andrew J. Smith divides his estate equally between the three children, and names as executors, his son, Joseph A. Smith, and daughter, Miss Katherine Smith.

Mary Jacoby, aged 10 years, of Hanover, accidentally cut the second finger of her left hand at the canning factory on Friday from which a severe case of blood poisoning has developed.

While cranking a Ford car, on Monday, the crank slipped from its position and flying upward, struck Francis Smith, of Gettysburg, with great force above the left eye, cutting a gash which required four stitches.

FORMAL MILLINERY OPENING—Of all the latest styles in Fall Millinery, on Saturday, September 16th.

MABEL R. ROTH,

Carlisle Street, New Oxford.

Mrs. Mary Johns, of McSherrystown, was overcome by an attack of vertigo while walking in the yard at her home on Saturday, and fell, sustaining severe injuries to her back and head.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Harry Gottlieb and Miss Annie Binstock, of Baltimore, on Sunday, September 17th. Mr. Gottlieb recently conducted a shoe repair shop in Gettysburg.

R. K. Stallsmith, Jr., of Lincoln Way, East, has been promoted to manager of the Reading territory of the Sheet Metal & Supply Co., of Lancaster, and will assume his duties there in the near future.

Interesting sessions of the annual county rally of the Young People's Branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union were held on Thursday afternoon and evening in the Presbyterian church, Gettysburg.

Miss Maude Shue has resigned her position as teacher of Orrtanna school Hamiltontown township, and has accepted a position as teacher in the Hanover schools. Orrtanna school is without a teacher at this time.

Mark Poist and William Ginter, of McSherrystown, have resigned their positions in the Hanover Shoe factory and left on Monday for Dayton, Ohio, where they have secured employment at the National Cash Register Works.

The banns of matrimony were published on Sunday morning in Coneyago Chapel, between Eugene Pohlman, son of Mrs. F. F. Pohlman, and Miss Anna Overbaugh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Overbaugh, all of Centennial.

Following is the count of the traveling on Lincoln Way, West, on Sunday, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 7 p. m., as enumerated by Harry Lookenbill, of that street: automobiles, 662; people, 3695; motorcycles, 53; vehicles, 87; bicycles, 33.

To have been shaving with the same razor twice a week without grinding or honing for 72 years, is the boast of Joseph Kuhn, aged 85, of McSherrystown. When 13 years of age he was presented with a new Fox razor which he has since used.

Wilson Laughman, of Berwick township, was arrested on Thursday by Constable James Sterner, of McSherrystown, on a warrant issued by Squire V. H. Lilly on oath of Miss Irene Wolf, charged with a serious offense. The defendant entered bail for a hearing.

The Rev. D. B. Lau, who has been carrying the East Berlin mail by automobile for the past two years, will again enter the ministry and has accepted a charge in Pittsburgh. Beginning on September 18th, the mail will be carried by the East Berlin Railroad company.

Saturday, September 30th, has been selected as the date for the last matinee of the season at Grist Park, York Springs, and a fast bunch of horses have already been listed for the event. The colored minstrels have been engaged and a number of other attractions will also be offered.

Chas. E. Chronister, of Midway, was arrested on Tuesday evening by Chief of Police Smeach, of Hanover, on a warrant issued by Squire Witmer charging him with false pretense on oath of E. M. Shue, a Hanover grocer. The defendant entered bail for a hearing.

Homer Buohl, of Gettysburg, was in a collision, on Monday morning, with the car of William Kendelet, in which both cars were slightly damaged. In the afternoon, Buohl struck a valuable cow belonging to John L. Sheads, running over and slightly injuring the animal.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of Miss Aurelia Hornberger, daughter of William B. Hornberger, of Littlestown, to the Rev. Ralph E. Hartman, of Highspire, son of the Rev. J. S. Hartman. The wedding will take place on Thursday, September 21st.

At a meeting of the creditors of Aaron Siegrist, a bankrupt, of York, proprietor of the East Berlin Mills, recently, P. C. Smith, of East Berlin, was appointed trustee. The liabilities are \$25,000 and the assets \$13,000. The appraisers of the property were Wm. W. Kesser, Michael Rebert and H. J. March.

Over a thousand members of the York County Sunday Schools marched on Wednesday night over the principal streets of Hanover in the annual parade held by the county association. It was the greatest religious demonstration in the history of Hanover. York was represented by about 100 delegates.

Clinton Bream, of Gettysburg, was fined \$5 and costs of \$5.60 for running 25 miles an on the battlefield on Tuesday. An automobilist giving his name as Joe Darpli and his residence as Pittsburg, paid the same sum before Commissioner Wible, on Thursday morning, for sunning 33 miles an hour on an avenue.

When Mrs. Walter E. Garrett bent over a lighted oil stove, at the Reformed parsonage, on Wednesday afternoon, her apron became ignited, and she escaped serious burns thru the quick action of her husband, the Rev. Mr. Garrett, who put the burning apron into a bucket of water. Mr. Garrett's hands were singed.

William H. Johns, of Gettysburg, has agreed to give five acres of land near that town on which to locate the furniture plant of the Ebert Furniture company, of Philadelphia, which desires to transfer its plant from its present location in Philadelphia to Gettysburg, and at the same time to provide for doubling its present output and the number of employees. The company now does an annual business of about \$100,000 and employ 100 men.

Bonnevillain Arrested.

York, Sept. 11.—Joseph McMaster, of Bonnevillain, today carried out his original intention of driving his automobile home, expressed to the police last night, but he was forced to pay the city \$10 before he did so. The car, too, left the city in charge of a sober driver. When picked up last night by patrolman McWilliams, for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, McMaster became abusive, asserting to both the patrolman and Chief of Police Kottcamp that no person could keep him from returning home. He faced Mayor Hugentugler at his session of police court this morning.

McMaster was taken into custody in Center Square last night when he endeavored to enter his automobile in a decidedly wobbly condition. These companions, E. L. Gebhart, of Littlestown; Paul M. Gebhart, of White Hall, and John Jacoby, Mt. Rock, were forced to take the trolley to Hanover and trust to chance to reach home. According to the men, McMaster was under the influence of liquor during the trip to York and endangered their lives by reckless driving. McMaster admitted this morning that he had been "driving at a pretty lively clip."

Birely's Studebaker Wrecked.

When a large touring car owned by Dr. E. C. Pole, of Baltimore, approaching from the direction of Gettysburg at a high rate of speed, struck the Studebaker machine owned and driven by J. C. Birely, of Hanover street, this place, near Yoost's Store, on Wednesday evening, the Studebaker was completely wrecked, the front being caved in, and the wheels broken, the body mashed and the frame badly twisted. Mr. Birely was thrown clear of the car and was not injured. Mr. Birely, who was on a business trip in the vicinity of Littlestown looking after his hay packing interests, was going onto the 'pike from the public road that enters from the south at Yoost's store. He turned quickly to avoid a collision but the rapidly moving car struck the front of his machine with such force that it turned completely in the road.

Boy's Miraculous Escape.

When a big farm wagon, laden to its capacity with wheat bound for the market, was run out of the barn, one day recently, the wagon was upset in some manner, and a small son of Frank Eicholtz, residing between New Chester and Hunters-town who was atop the load, was precipitated to the ground. A number of the heavy bags, fell upon the little fellow, and altho found unconscious when the wheat was removed, he soon recovered, and upon examination not a scratch was revealed—a truly miraculous escape. It is thought that he suffered no internal injuries, as he feels no serious results of his dreadful experience.

Native Promoted.

Guy S. Noel, manager of the Hanover McCrory 5 and 10 cent store, has been promoted to Hamilton, Ohio, where he will have charge of a new store which has recently been opened. Mr. Noel, who is a son of Mr. and Mrs. David Noel of Hagerstown, formerly of near New Oxford, came to Hanover from Hagerstown three years ago, and has been in the employ of the company over six years. Mr. Noel will move his family to Hamilton in the near future.

Spike Penetrates Foot.

A 20-penny nail which Crabby Hartzell, 7-year-old son of Samuel Hartzell, of Cumberland township, had in his blouse pocket fell to the ground in such a way while the boy was running, on Saturday evening that he tramped on the end with his bare foot. The spike ran entirely through the foot, the point protruding fully an inch at the instep. The little fellow ran 200 yards to his grandfather, L. J. Bucher, who drew the spike from the wound.

Run of Ill Luck.

Jacob Myers, who resides near Holtz's mill, beyond New Chester, has had a run of bad luck with his live stock recently. The other day, the cattle got in the corn, and as a result a cow is seriously sick, with slight chances of recovery. A mule was taken sick, on Saturday, and its condition is reported to be serious. It will recalled that two of Mr. Myers' choicest cows were cut in a wire fence, recently, with fatal results.

Head Milliner.

Miss Bernadine Lingg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. Lingg, of near town, has secured a position as head milliner for a large store in Fairmont, W. Va., and left Baltimore, where she had been spending the past several weeks studying the fall styles, on Saturday, for that place. Miss Lingg's mother spent Friday with her in Baltimore.

Steer Killed by Train.

A steer belonging to John Mehring, of near Brush Run, was struck and killed at the Sugartown road crossing by the east-bound train due here at 10:15 o'clock on Saturday morning. The animal of medium size, was buried by the local section gang.

Sustained Broken Leg.

Struck by a piece of wood in a premarriage blast, while dynamiting stumps, one day recently, Wm. E. Brough, of Latimore, sustained a broken right leg.

Father of Waif Arrested.

Charged with implicitly in the abandonment of the infant female child in the railroad station in Hanover, on August 31st, Walter S. Gibney, aged 35, and married, of Hagerstown, was arrested on Friday in York, on warrants issued by Alderman Stager, on oath of Superintendent Kain, of the York Society to Protect Children and Aged Persons, at the instance of District Attorney Gross. The defendant was committed to jail, charged with a serious offence, and enticing a woman into the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for immoral purposes.

Mrs. Nally, the mother of the child, was arrested for having abandoned the child and made a confession to District Attorney Gross, implicating Gibney. Mrs. Nally is 33 years old, and is a widow. She was formerly a resident of York, having moved there from Hagerstown with Gibney. The child is reported to be seriously sick in the York hospital.

100 Delegates Allowed.

Adams county is entitled to one hundred delegates at the coming convention of the State Sabbath School Association at York on October 11th, 12th and 13th. This is double the number usually allowed this county and the extra representation is permitted on account of its close proximity. All Sunday School workers who wish to go as representatives and want credentials may obtain them from Miss Lilly Dougherty, of Gettysburg. It is the desire to have as many sections of the county as possible represented, but the first ones who apply will be the ones to get the appointments. Leading the state alphabetically, the county is always given first in the line of parade, and its division should be a good one, owing to the fact that York is the convention town.

Woman Bit State Trooper.

Associated Press dispatches of Thursday told of an encounter of State Police and deputy sheriffs with a mob of I. W. W. rioters, supported by bands of women, at Brownstown, Luzerne county, in which Ralph Tipton, son of R. Lee Tipton, of Gettysburg, was severely bitten by a woman, who was in his custody after having been placed under arrest by the police. Seven arrests were made. The women, armed with clubs and stones, led the way with the men in the background. Miss Louise Pasquella dashed furiously at the troopers, wielding a club. She was overpowered and while Trooper Tipton was leading her away she sank her teeth into his arm and wounded him badly.

Mt. Wolf Church Dedicated.

The new edifice of St. John's Lutheran congregation, at Mt. Wolf, erected and equipped at a cost approximating \$6000, was dedicated with appropriate devotions on Sunday morning, afternoon and evening. Services are being held at 7:30 o'clock on each evening of this week. The Rev. George A. Livingston, son of Edward Livingston, of near town, pastor of the congregation, has charge of the series of devotions, while visiting clergymen supply the pulpit.

Had Two Fires on Friday.

Clothing catching fire from the kitchen stove, on Friday threatened for a time to make a serious blaze, before C. O. Myers, of Gettysburg, got the blazing garments but-of-doors. On the same day, children playing with matches on the attic at Mr. Myers' farm in Straban township, started a blaze which was prevented from spreading only by a metal roof until members of the Brown family, who live on the farm, could get water to the scene.

Children Further Prohibited.

Dr. J. R. Dickson, of Gettysburg, Adams county, representative for the State Board of Health, received the following telegram on Friday morning signed by Dr. Samuel G. Dickson, State Health Commissioner: "Prohibit children under sixteen attending carnivals and picnics. Notify health officers and boards."

Just how literal the interpretation is to be remains to be seen.

Assessors from all of the districts of the county returned to the Commissioners on Thursday the books in which the completed enrolment of voters has been made, and from which the lists will be taken for the fall election. At the same time assessors were given the equipment for making the annual property assessment with blanks for returns of personal property which is subject to taxation. The Commissioners have fixed the rate of taxes for dogs for 1917 at \$1 for females and 50 cents for males, which is the same as this year.

Leroy Rife, of near town has the contract for laying concrete walks and curbs on Pleasant street along the properties of following lot holders: Frank Hetrick, J. W. Winand, John Kellenberger and B. G. Weaver. Jacob Menges, of Qualityville is placing concrete walks in front of lots of Clarence Raffensberger and Benj. Eicholtz; while A. L. Wingert is placing concrete in front of his lot and the home of G. W. Sadler, all on Pleasant street.

A reward of \$25 is offered for the detection of the person who recently tampered with the machinery at the quarries of the Hanover & Littlestown Turnpike company. Recently, a number of articles have been stolen from the toolhouse. Murray Null, of Pennville, was arrested, one day lately, on a warrant issued by Squire Lilly on oath of C. H. Sell for the larceny of several articles, and entered bail for a hearing.

Taken by Death.

Daniel Miller, of Cumberland township, died at his home on Friday morning at 7:45 o'clock. He was aged 87 years. The deceased leaves his wife and the following children: Amos Miller, of Biglerville; Mrs. George D. Rosenfeld, of Round Top; Jacob Miller, of Cashtown; Harvey Miller, of Greenmount; Isaac Miller, at home; also one brother, William Miller, of East Berlin.

Ludwig Maurath, one of Hanover's well known citizens, died on Thursday evening at 11:30 o'clock, at his home, from infirmities of old age. He was aged 84 years and 13 days. The deceased was born in Germany. His wife survive with one daughter, Miss Mary, at home, and three sons. A solemn Requiem High Mass was celebrated in St. Joseph's church, on Monday, his son, the Rev. Fr. A. F. Maurath, of Humbolt, Tenn., being the celebrant.

After a two weeks' sickness from apoplexy, Mrs. Susan Gise, 63 years old, died on Saturday afternoon at the home of her son, Frank G. Gise, in York. Mrs. Gise was the widow of Peter A. Gise, a former councilman of York, who was also superintendent of the construction of the York federal building. Two sons, William Gise, of New York, and Frank G. Gise, of York; and two daughters, Mrs. Albert Welsh, of Shippensburg, and Mrs. G. Sanner, of York, survive her. The Gise family were residents of New Oxford prior to moving to York. Mrs. Gise, before marriage, was Miss Susan Luckabaugh, and was reared by her grandparents, the late — Trone and wife, who resided in the house now owned and occupied by Benjamin Eicholtz, on Hanover street. Funeral services were held at the home of her son, in York, at 8 o'clock on Monday evening. The body arrived here on the 9:50 train on Tuesday morning and interment was made in the New Oxford cemetery, by the side of her late husband, who died several years ago. The Rev. Walter E. Garrett officiated.

Mrs. Mary J. Shriver, widow of Henry W. Schriver, formerly of Hanover, died at her home in Union Mills, Md., on Tuesday afternoon, the result of a stroke of paralysis received on Sunday. Mrs. Shriver was born in Hanover, about 75 years ago. Her husband died in Union Mills about 7 years ago. Surviving are one son and two daughters; a sister, Mrs. Martha Winebrenner, of Hanover, and two brothers, D. E. Winebrenner, Sr., of Hanover, and H. C. Winebrenner, of Baltimore.

Mrs. Edith Curtis died at her home in Mechanicsburg, Ohio, several weeks ago. Mrs. Curtis was a daughter of Elmer E. and Jennie H. Wolfe, formerly of near York Springs. A sister, Mrs. Amy Hutchings, and one brother, Harold Wolfe, survive.

Michael B. Evans, of Bendersville, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Sebastian Sweigart, in that place, on Tuesday evening. He was aged 48 years, 8 months and 15 days. He is survived by his father, Wm. A. Evans, of Lancaster, and two brothers and two sisters.

Jacob Sourber, a former Hanoverian, died at his home in Lancaster on Wednesday afternoon, following a brief illness from infirmities. He was aged about 85 years. He left Hanover 18 years ago. Mr. Sourber leaves two daughters, Misses Anna and Ella Sourber, at home. The late Charles Sourber, of Hanover, was an only son. Interment was made in Hanover on Saturday.

George Sixx, of Westminster, former resident of Littlestown, died on Wednesday morning after a few days illness from acute indigestion. He was aged 62 years. He moved to Westminster 24 years ago. Mrs. Sixx died four weeks ago. The deceased is survived by two daughters, and six sisters. Interment was made in Littlestown on Saturday.

Pierce Smith, aged 43 years, died suddenly on Friday night at his home in Pittsburg. His widow, two daughters and one son, and four brothers, including Amos Smith, of near East Berlin, survive.

An attack of uraemic poisoning suffered while at Atlantic City, last week, where he had gone to recuperate, caused the death on Monday morning of Henry George, a veteran builder and contractor, of York. Mrs. Rachel Sentz and Mrs. Christian Weaver, of East Berlin, are sisters of deceased.

Mrs. Julia L. Hersh, wife of Grier Hersh, president of the York National Bank, died at the family residence, "Springdale", south of York, on Monday evening. Death was caused by a nervous breakdown. Surviving are her husband and two children. Mr. Hersh is a nephew of Mrs. C. T. Clippinger, of Lincoln Way, West.

William L. W. Seabrook, formerly of Gettysburg, and for more than a half century a prominent figure in Maryland political life, died at Westminster on Monday afternoon. He was the son of William J. Seabrook, and was born on the farm of his grandfather, Jesse Seabrook, near Fairfield, on October 9, 1833. His father, who was a railroad contractor, was killed in an accident on the old "Tapeworm" Railroad, a section of which he was building, when the son was four years old. His mother returned to her former home in Creagerstown, Md., when he was 10 years old. When he was 17, he came to Gettysburg, and in the old "Adams Sentinel", under Robert Goodloe Harper, he learned the

printing trade. In 1852, he purchased an interest in the "Frederick Herald" and became its editor. He then became part owner and editor of the "American Sentinel", Westminster. In 1864 he was a delegate to the national convention which renominated President Lincoln. Two sons survive him.

Howard McDannell, for the past few years employed as a tailor in the shop of John W. Brehm, in Gettysburg, has purchased the tailoring establishment of C. B. Colestock, in Littlestown, and will take possession at once. Mr. Colestock, who is a son of Mrs. Sarah Colestock, of near town, has accepted a position with a tailoring firm in Uniontown, and will enter upon his new duties in the near future.

While feeding the cutter in filling the silo at the home of Wm. H. Johns, in Cumberland township, on Thursday morning, Guy Andrews, of McKnightstown, sustained a severed artery on his left arm between the wrist and elbow, when his arm was thrown back, in some manner, onto the sharp knife in the hands of John Settle who was cutting the bands of corn which had been bound into sheaves.

In passing thru the covered bridge over Rock creek on the Harrisburg road, on Saturday evening, the Ford machine driven by Joseph Cohen, of Harrisburg, struck a guard rail which projected slightly, causing the machine to swerve to the side of the bridge, and throwing two of the occupants out of the car. The front of the machine was damaged. The occupants of the car were slightly injured.

Fines of \$10 each and the costs of prosecution were imposed upon John Holtzapfel, Harry Brown, Harry Lehr, Robert Reeling, John Sunday and Dewey Hess, all residing in or near Dover, on pleas of guilty to malicious injury to property of a street railway company. The boys on June 20th last, placed a lot of axle grease on the rails of the Dover trolley road.

The Rev. Harman S. Shelly, pastor of the Willow Street charge, Lancaster county, for the past sixteen years, was elected pastor of the newly formed St. James Reformed church charge, consisting of St. Mark's St. Luke's and St. James congregations, Sunday afternoon. A parsonage will be provided for the new pastor and his family in Littlestown.

Dorothy, 4-year-old daughter of Harvey Ruth, of Hanover, fell from the top of a washing machine upon which she had climbed, one day recently, sustaining a right broken collar bone, which was not discovered until the child was taken to a surgeon, week following the accident, after home remedies had failed to relieve her.

Despite the chilly weather and the edict forbidding children under 16 from attending the festival held by the local tribe of Red Men, on the Irem lawn, on Saturday evening, was attended by a fair-sized crowd, and the gross receipts amounted to \$65. The P. O. S. of A. band, of New Oxford, furnished the music for the occasion.

Repairs to cost not more than \$2500 were recently authorized by the congregation of the Presbyterian church, at Gettysburg.

Union Prayer Meetings.

This (Wednesday) evening there is to be a union prayer meeting in the First Lutheran church at 7:30 o'clock, to which every person is cordially invited. Next Wednesday evening a union prayer meeting will be held in the Methodist church, and the following Wednesday evening in the St. Paul's Reformed church.

Welcome to Fall Millinery Opening, on Saturday, Sept. 23rd. M. L. WAGNER.

We pay 5½c. per pound in trade for good carpet rags.

NACES', Hanover.

FORMAL MILLINERY OPENING—Of all the latest styles in Fall Millinery, on Saturday September 16th.

MABEL R. ROTH,

Carlisle Street, New Oxford.

PEACHES FOR SALE.—Fine peaches a all times throughout the peach season, at the Grand View Fruit Farm, 4 miles west of New Oxford. Persons desiring fruit can call at farm or send order by mail and same will be delivered.

Mrs. MARY McDERMITT,

R. R. No. 7, Gettysburg, Pa.

Save your rags and sew them into Carpet Rags. We pay 5½c. per pound, in trade. We prefer them in hanks.

NACES', Hanover.

The J. O. A. M., of Hampton, will hold a festival in Sherrer's woods, near New Chester, on Saturday, September 23rd. The P. O. S. of A. band, of New Oxford will furnish music.

FOR SALE—Desirable home on Lincoln Way, West. For information, inquire at this office.

Positively no damp nor wet wheat will be received at either of our warehouses!

JOHN H. DUTTERA,

J. R. WEAVER.

AT PRIVATE SALE—A desirable homel along the Hanover road, close to town. Inquire at this office.

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford—by J. H. Dutters!

Choice Wheat.....	\$1.35
No. 2.....	1.00
Rye.....	.75
Oats.....	.40
Corn.....	.80

A Scrap of Paper

By HELEN CROFT

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

"It's hard; it's mighty hard," said Capt. Eli Holmes to the young woodsman.

Walt Blake had come down from the Bangor region to the coast to develop the Richardson tract. He had invested the savings of ten years in the part ownership of a sawmill, and saw wealth ahead of him. He had lodged with Captain Eli in the old sailor's unpretentious cottage at Shreve. Captain Eli had a daughter—Lida, a lass of nineteen, who was the apple of his eye. The young people had been mutually attracted to each other. Then Walt had spoken vaguely of selling out.

"What in thunder you want to sell out for when the mill's cleared you two thousand this season, with twice as much in view?" Captain Eli had asked.

Walt told him with simple frankness, and the two simple men discussed the situation.

"She knows all about it?" asked the captain.

Walt nodded. It staggered the captain. He did not know how to meet such a situation.

"Now here's the facts," he said presently. "We'll get the facts straight first. Ten years ago, when you was twenty-one, you was a clerk in a city office. You married a gal in the same office. You loved her, and she was one of them flighty women like the summer boarders we got here. Now after three years when there wasn't no babies she got naturally restless and left you. And went on the stage. And the life



"I Am Not Afraid to Have the World Spit on Me."

she led as Miss Stella Blythe didn't seem to make it possible to take her home again.

"She wouldn't have come," said Walt.

"Well, that's settled," the captain went on, pondering between puffs of his pipe. "She wouldn't get no divorce, because she wanted to spite you. Lord, I know them women! And she wasn't going to marry when she could have a better time as she was. And so you haven't seen nothing of her for seven years. And you've lived straight and true, and tried to forget the past by going into the woods, which is the best place, next to the sea, where a man can get next to his own heart. Well, sir, you loved my darter.

"You and Lida just took to each other naturally, for which I can't find it in my heart to blame you. And this love kind of surprised you, so that the mischief was done before you was aware of it. And you was for going away. And Lida asks you why, and you ups and blurts out the truth. And you don't believe in divorce, according to your training. What are you to do?"

"That's it," said Walt. "I can't divorce her. I'd feel that I'd thrown a challenge into the teeth of God himself. And I can't give Lida up now—not after she says she'll stand by me." "It's a hard situation," said Captain Eli. "But my belief is this: Do the right thing—and never mind the cost."

The door opened and the girl came in. She had evidently overheard the discussion, for she came up to her lover and put her arm about his neck. "I am not afraid to have the world spit on me," she said, "if Walt isn't."

"It isn't that, my girl," said Captain Eli. "It's having your own heart condemn you."

There was a long pause in the room. The rising wind blew freshly through the open window. Outside the wind was moaning wildly.

"This Stella Blythe, now—how long since you heard of her?" asked the captain presently.

"Seven years since we met. But I've heard of her, of course. She's touring the country with a theatrical troupe."

"Well known?"

"Not very. Why do you ask?"

"She might get tired."

"She'll never tire of that life," said Walt with conviction.

"Now see here, my lad," said Captain Eli. "You've got two things to do. Either do right or wrong. But if you're going to do what your heart

tells you God forbids, why not offend him by getting a divorce, instead of wronging him and my gal as well by what you proposed doing?"

There was a long silence. Presently Lida broke it.

"I have been thinking," she said, "and I have made up my mind. I am going to say nothing. I am going to let Walt decide. I know that I shall never love anybody but Walt, and if he chooses God instead of me, I shall love him the rest of my life just as I do now."

Captain Eli paced the floor in agitation. "Walt," he said, "you did a manly thing in coming to me. It ain't the sort of situation that a man reckons to find himself up against, and I ain't going to drive you to underhanded acts by saying more than this: Do your duty, Walt, and never mind the consequences."

Walt looked from one to another. It was, actually, one of those human situations that are never written about, because it was so dramatically simple. He recognized the fearful decision that had been thrust upon him.

"Give me five minutes," he said quietly.

The wind had risen to a gale. The dust was whirling along the road outside. It had nearly grown dark, and lights had sprung up in the cottage windows.

A fragment of newspaper blown along by the wind, fluttered upon the window sill and dropped almost within reach of Walt's fingers. He picked it up absently and remained silent. Gradually the ticking of the clock came to dominate the room.

At last Walt lifted up a haggard face. "I've made my choice, now," he said. "I'm going to sell out; I'm going north again. And I shall never see you again," he said to Lida.

She hid her face in her hands without answering, but Captain Eli stretched out his great hand and crushed that of the other.

"Light the lamp before he goes," whispered the girl. "I want to look at his face again—so that I shall remember him for always."

The spurt of the blue flame illuminated the little room. Then the flame of the lamp shot upward. In silence Lida and Walt looked at each other.

Walt's eyes dropped upon the piece of newspaper which he held in his hand. Mechanically he read it. "San Antonio, Texas," he read. "An inquest will be held tomorrow regarding the sudden death of the actress, Stella Blythe, which occurred under suspicious circumstances at her hotel yesterday. Miss Blythe, whose name was actually Mrs. Blake, is said—"

There the news ended with the tear in the paper.

Walt laid the scrap down, and Captain Eli took it up and read it. Then he handed it to the girl.

"God has decided," said the old seaman gravely.

Outside the wind howled and raved. But there was warmth and love inside the cottage.

NEW CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA

Cowboy, Struck by Lightning, Revives and Immediately Demands Real Food.

According to Mike Keating, a cowboy employed upon the ranch of J. H. Boyce near Daltart, Tex., no remedy can begin to compare with a stroke of lightning for curing stomach trouble and restoring a badly impaired appetite.

Keating was standing by a wire fence upon the ranch recently when a bolt of lightning came along and knocked him over. He was unconscious for several hours, and it was thought for a time he was dead.

Finally he opened his eyes and looked about him, and his first words were:

"Say, you-alls, get me something to eat mighty quick; I'm just about starving."

In the group around the cot was "Cookie," who well remembered the hard time he had experienced for many months in trying to supply Keating's dainty appetite and not arouse stomach pains, of which the cowboy was eternally complaining.

"What'll you have? A poached egg and a piece of buttered toast?" inquired "Cookie."

"I want some real grub. Bring a stew of meat, beans and as much other fodder as you can stir up."

Keating ate the first big meal he had been able to stow away for many months, and what is more to the point, he is keeping up the gut ever since.

Not This Time.

Staunch and cordial, the variety agent leaned back in his swivel chair.

"Yes, that little show of yours should go down very well," he said, tugging his plump, beringed fingers on the table.

"It will be a thriller," confidently asserted the rather shabby-looking actor. "I'm sure you'll not regret the day Mr. Solomons, when—"

"Tut-tut! We'll see what the public think of it."

"Quite so. And the salary?"

"I thought we'd arranged that, my boy."

"Yes, but—er—what about the contract?"

"Don't you worry about that," laughed the suave agent. "There's no need for writing between you and me. A verbal contract is quite sufficient."

A cold, calm gleam shot into the eyes of the s. l. a.

"Listen here," he said, bending forward. "Let me see the writing. The last time I had a verbal contract I drew a verbal salary."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

TRIPS WILD TEAM TO SAVE CHILDREN

Policeman Climbs Out on Wagon Tongue to Check Run-away Horses.

IS BADLY BATTERED UP

Hangs for Blocks Between Animals and, Seeing Children Ahead, He Trips Horse and Piles Up Mass of Wreckage.

New York.—Scores of frightened pedestrians in Convent avenue witnessed a spectacle that rivaled the famous equestrian feats of the old hippodrome.

A policeman trying to stop a run-away team of horses drawing a large laundry wagon walked out on the wagon tongue while the animals were running at a furious pace. Falling then to halt them, he tripped one of the horses, and with them fell in a mass just before the team might have run into a group of children playing in the street. The policeman suffered many broken bones, but he will be recommended for departmental recognition.

He is Denis J. Rodgers, attached to the West 125th street station. Rodgers, who weighs more than two hundred pounds and is tall, was in the neighborhood of Convent avenue and 136th street when he saw the team, frightened by an automobile, dash up the street. Rodgers caught the rear of the wagon. Making his way to the driver's seat, he found that the reins were on the ground. By that time the team was approaching 139th street, and men, women and children on the sidewalk were running to safety and screaming to those farther up the street to flee.

Leaps on Wagon Tongue.

The frightened spectators saw Rodgers, apparently helpless, on the driver's seat. To their astonishment, however, he paused there only a few seconds, and then leaped to the wagon tongue, steadying himself by holding his hands on the backs of the horses. That made one of the animals rear and kick, causing the wag-



Made His Way Toward Horses' Heads.

on to career from side to side in the street and narrowly miss striking an automobile.

Rodgers' weight strained the wagon pole as he made his way toward the horses' heads. Spectators feared that the tongue would strike the curbing as the wagon swerved and that the policeman would be dashed to death. Slowly he made his way forward, holding at times to the horses' manes. Then he grasped a rein near the bridle of one of the horses.

The animal resisted and jerked his head so suddenly that Rodgers fell off the tongue. Clinging to the rein of one horse and the mane of the other, the policeman, while the crowd gasped, succeeded in holding himself off the ground while the horses went half a block.

Saw Children Ahead.

Then Rodgers saw the children ahead, at 144th street, one or two seemed to be dazed in the path of the racing animals. He tripped one of the horses, the animal turning a half somersault. For a minute all the spectators could see was a mass of kicking horses, policeman, broken harness and splinters flying from the broken wagon tongue.

Other policemen who had been attracted by screams hastened to Rodgers' assistance. He was taken to a hospital where it was found that he is suffering from three broken ribs, a broken leg and bruises and contusions.

Used Wife's False Teeth.

Bellefonte, O.—A Bellefontaine man and his wife both wear "store teeth." The wife missed her lower plate the other day—couldn't find it high or low—and when her husband appeared she said, just for fun. "Say, I believe you are wearing my teeth." Hubby was inignant, but when he removed the teeth the troubled wife's missing teeth were found. But the husband has not located his teeth.

READS WIFE'S DEAD LOVE ON HER LIPS

Deaf Mute Catches Unconscious Message of Mate's Dissatisfaction.

Chicago.—The tragedy of a dead love, written subconsciously in the slight movement of his wife's lips as in an absentminded moment she brooded over her lot, shattered the happiness of Frank Fischer. The facts are set forth in the suit for divorce which Fischer, a deaf-mute, has filed in the circuit court.

The Fischers were married five years ago. At first Mrs. Ethel Fischer was happy. They wrote long letters to each other by way of conversation. Then she learned the lip language



Caught the Thoughts That Were Passing Through Her Mind.

and could understand him without the aid of pen or pencil.

But the silence palled. She acquired the habit of mumbling to herself. One night at the supper table her husband glanced up. She was brooding.

His keen eyes, trained to do the double duty of the auditory and visual senses, caught the thoughts that were passing through her mind as the lips formed the faint traces of the words she dared not speak.

She suddenly came to herself. She saw he had discovered her secret. She got up and, without a word or sign, hurried from the house. She never returned.

LOSES A WOMAN PASSENGER

Train Backs Up and Spends Fifty Minutes Trying to Find Her.

Hutchinson, Kan.—"No. 503 lost fifty minutes looking for a lost woman," is the way the conductor of Santa Fe train 503, on the Dodge City-Chimarron Valley branch, accounts for nearly an hour's delay in his report to the division trainmaster.

The westbound train reached Montezuma at noon and stopped for lunch. A woman passenger left the train to get luncheon, leaving her infant child asleep in the chair car, unattended. The train had pulled out when she returned to the station from the lunch room around the corner.

The frantic mother hired an automobile to Copeland, eleven miles across country, to overtake the train, wiring ahead to hold the train. In the meantime the conductor of No. 503 missed his passenger six miles out of Montezuma. With an infant left on his hands and screaming at the top of its voice for its mother the conductor backed his train six miles to Montezuma to find the mother. She was half way to Copeland then.

Nobody at Montezuma seemed to know about the woman, and the conductor ordered a search along the track, fearing that she might have fallen from the train. There was mutual satisfaction when train 503 finally pulled into Copeland, and the conductor turned the child over to its mother.

ANGRY ROOSTER BEATS BABY

Attacks Joliet Child With Beak and Spur and Injures Him Seriously.

Joliet, Ill.—Mrs. Mary Palace asked the police to "arrest" a large rooster belonging to John Francis, a neighbor, after it had attacked her two-year-old son, Leo, and beaten him into unconsciousness.

The boy was chasing the fowl when it suddenly turned on him with spur and beak. Leo attempted to escape, but tripped and fell. The rooster hopped on his head and began driving his spurs and bill into the boy's scalp.

The baby was insensible when the mother reached him and drove the bird away. His scalp was torn in several places.

Fish on Line Fires Gun.

Courtland, Kan.—Richard O'Neil, twenty-five years old, was injured in an unusual accident when fishing. He had a small rifle with him. He fastened his fishing pole to a stake and was loading the rifle when a fish caught the hook and pulled the line rapidly through the reel. The line became tangled in the gun and discharged it, sending a bullet into O'Neil's leg.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

BALL BURST.

The Children had seen such a heavy Rain Storm the day before that they told Daddy all about it.

"Why, Daddy," said Nancy, "People who were on their way Home got as wet as if they had been in Swimming."

"That Rain yesterday," said Daddy, "was just as bad in the City as it was out here, and last night I had meant to tell you about it—but somehow it had cleared off so beautifully that I forgot!"

"Was something very exciting happening in the Clouds?" asked Nancy.

"I guess there was," said Nick.

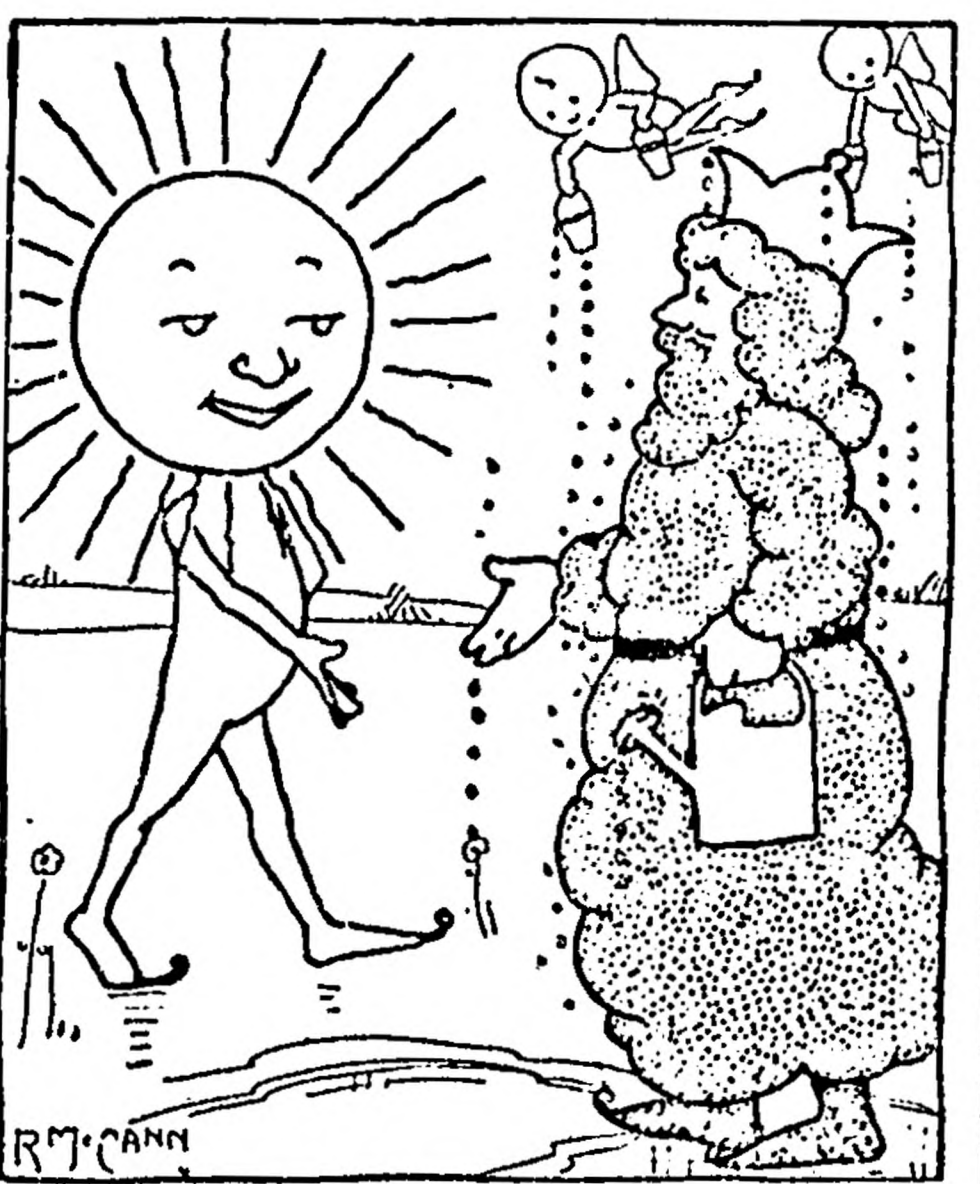
"Yes," said Daddy. "Yesterday in the Clouds there was a Ball Burst. You see the King of the Clouds every little while gives a Ball. And when he gives a Ball Burst it is the very largest, gayest, most wonderful kind of a Ball that can be given in the Clouds. He invites every single Rain Drop, and his entire Army of Rain Drops do a special Drill they have which is to patter, patter, patter, patter on the Ground as hard and as quickly as they can.

"So yesterday he had his Ball Burst. Down on the Earth, Grown-Ups call this Ball a Cloud Burst, and I am sure you must have heard People saying yesterday,

"Why this is just like a Cloud Burst."

"Yes, we did," shouted Nick and Nancy.

"Well, this was the way it happened. The King of the Clouds said that he was in need of Exercise. He had



"Why, Where Did You Come From?"

been so lazy lately, and when he had come down to the Earth, he had just drizzled and dropped in the laziest possible way. Really he said he had taken Naps and found himself drying up down on the Earth and had had to Rain a little more just so he wouldn't have to go back to the Clouds.

"And somehow when he said that he needed Exercise all the Army of Raindrops decided they needed it too—and every Cloud made up its mind to Burst—and to let all the Rain Drops have a Ball.

"So that was why they pattered and scampered and danced about yesterday. And the streams of Water they called the Brooklet Dance, because they made the Dance look like a Brook running along.

"And after they had Rained and Danced and had the most wonderful sort of a time, old Mr. Sun came out.

"Why, where did you come from?" asked the King of the Clouds.

"Don't you want me?" asked the Sun, beaming.

"Yes, indeed, we want you, if only you won't drive us away—for though we feel we've had a fine Ball, and have had lots of good Exercise, still we don't want to go back Home to the Clouds yet!"

"I won't send you Home. I wouldn't be so rude!"

"Sometimes you do, though, Mr. Sun."

"And it's then that you want me to," said Mr. Sun a bit angrily.

"Now don't let's quarrel," said the King of the Clouds, and all the Army of Raindrops dropped down more lightly as they wanted to hear the argument between their King and Mr. Sun.

"That's right," said Mr. Sun, "but look who's coming now!"

"The King of the Clouds looked and Mr. Sun looked too—and there, over a near-by hill was Mr. Rainbow wearing his best suit of wonderful colors.

"What's all the excitement?" he asked.

"Just a Ball Burst," said the King of the Clouds.

"Oh," said the Rainbow—but you are having a talk with Mr. Sun. That's what I've come to hear. I always come when the King of the Clouds and Mr. Sun start in to talk. It's the only talk I've ever found worth listening to."

"Mr. Sun smiled brightly, and the King of the Clouds glistened and sparkled through the rays Mr. Sun was shedding, because the Rainbow had paid them such a compliment.

"Well," said Mr. Sun, "I know that if I talk to the King of the Clouds you'll come too, so I think we three are all good friends even if we don't see each other so often." And from the beautiful look Mr. Rainbow gave, and from the merry patter-patter on the ground from the King of the Clouds, I am sure they both agreed with Mr. Sun."

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

ROBIN REDBREAST'S BRIDE.

"Robin Redbreast," said Daddy, "was walking up the Hill. It was not very high to be sure, but Robin Redbreast thought it was a very fine one and that it was an extremely dignified and stylish thing to lead a Lady up the hill."

"Was he leading a Lady up the Hill?" asked the children.

"Yes, that's just it," continued Daddy. "Robin Redbreast was very much taken with Miss Plump Robin, and he wanted her to become his wife."

"Miss Plump Robin had been given that name by her mother when she was a little Baby Robin, and not yet able to fly. She was the plumpest and best looking Robin in Mrs. Robin's brood, and her mother couldn't help but call her 'Plump,' or 'Plumpie,' for short.

"Plumpie," said Robin Redbreast, "will you take a walk with me and have an afternoon Worm with me in my parlor?"

"You see Robin Redbreast was a very fashionable Robin and he always had an afternoon Worm just as some Folks have Afternoon Tea. He thought, and he had planned to allow Mrs. Robin Redbreast to give many a big Party and he would go a-hunting for all the Worms to feed her guests.

"Chirp," trilled Plumpie, which meant she would love to take the walk with Robin Redbreast, so they had started off up the Hill as I have already told you.

"This Hill was a part of an old fashioned Garden where there were a great many Apple Trees. And in an Apple Tree at the top of the hill was Robin Redbreast's Nest and his Parlor."

"What a fine Hill leads up to your Parlor?" said Plumpie. Then she got very nervous for she was so much afraid that Robin Redbreast might think she was hinting that she would like to live in the same Home. Of course, she did want to—but she wanted Robin Redbreast to ask her first.

"Robin Redbreast didn't notice that Plumpie was nervous. He was just very proud and happy that she liked the Hill and he was hoping she would think his Parlor a fine one.

"Here we are," said Robin Redbreast, as they reached the top of the hill.

"Where is your parlor?" asked Plumpie.

"Here in the Apple Tree. Hop right up." For the Birds always say, "Hop right up," instead of, "Walk right in," or "Take a chair."

"Then Robin Redbreast showed Plumpie his Parlor, and asked her to find a comfortable Perch while he brought out the Afternoon Worm.

"Plumpie straightened her feathers after the walk when she thought Robin Redbreast was too busy to notice. For she didn't want him to think



"Tell Me Quickly," He Chirped.

she was vain. He seemed such a superior sort of a bird, and she felt sure he wouldn't like to see anyone fussing.

"Here is a Worm!" said Robin Redbreast proudly. And on a large Apple leaf he carried a big, fat worm. Around the worm was a little bit of black, soft earth which Robin Redbreast explained was for decorations and looks.

"Just as Folks put green around Meat and so forth," he chirped.

"It's delicious," said Plumpie as she took a nibble.

"I hope you don't mind eating the same Worm with me," said Robin Redbreast. "It's so much more sociable. And now that I think of it—and speaking of being sociable, and friendly ways, how would you like to share my Parlor with me and have me always see that you get the best Worms from the Garden down there? I'm a good Provider. I'd get all the Worms you could eat—and enough to entertain all your friends with. Yes, we'd have a fine Home." And Robin Redbreast strutted around proudly on the branch where he was sitting.

"Tell me quickly," he chirped, "wouldn't you like it? Doesn't this Party show you that I know how to get good food for you? And what's more—in the House near by there is a little Girl who keeps a dish filled with Water where we can have private Baths and all the Drinks we want. There are only a few dozen Robins who know about it, and there is plenty for all."

"Oh wonderful, wonderful," twittered Plumpie, and Robin Redbreast gave her a smack on her little beak."

ADVANCE SHOWING

Many new notes in the styles for Fall and Winter.

IN SUITS

Never before have the styles been so becoming to all figures. Suit models come in great variety including three major types--the plain tailored effects, the outing or sport designs, and dressier models.

Jackets of suits are either single or double breasted. In many of them there is a pronounced flare below the waist.

The sports or outing suits are very charming with their high collars and simple sleeves, and with their pleats, shirrings and belts at the waist line.

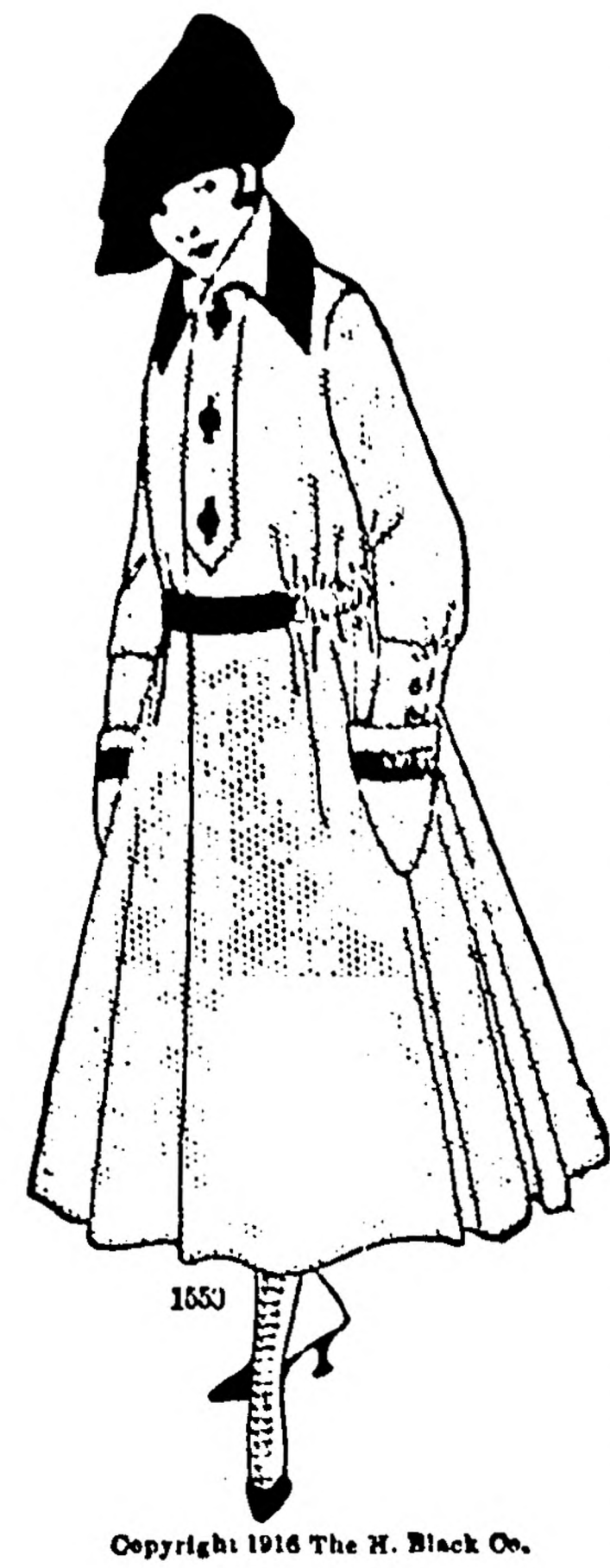
Some of the dressier models possess large collars that either button close or lie flat; when open these collars give a shoulder cape effect.

High cuffs, fancy cuffs of the bell variety and partial belts are other features to be found in the new suits.

IN COATS



Copyright 1916 The N. Black Co.



Copyright 1916 The N. Black Co.

A wide range of types and silhouettes make the coats for fall interesting to every figure and every personality.

Here again are three approved effect. Fashion authorities appear to give equal emphasis to all three.

Many women will choose the loose type with sweeping fullness, large roomy sleeves and generous collars and cuffs.

Others will select belted coats, hanging full and loose in the back; in some models belted only in the front or on the sides; in other models belted all around. Here

again large collars, deep cuffs and full lines are among the style features.

The third type of coat hangs straight and loose from the shoulders and gives a graceful long line from the waist to the bottom of the coat.

Attractive buttons, large and small, and fur trimmings in great variety, embellish many of the models in both coats and suits.

OUR EARLY SHOWING

We are now showing a limited number of exclusive fall models in smart coats and suits.

The styles illustrated in this ad. are only two of the exceptionally charming designs which we are now prepared to show.

These models have been shipped to us in advance of the season by the designers and makers of Wooltex.

For the woman who appreciates exclusive, yet authoritative styles this is an event.

Street models, top coats, dress coats, tailored suits, sports coats--for every purpose there is at least one charming creation to be seen now. Here are truly the newest and choicest for fall and winter.

A wide range of fabrics in the latest and most wanted colors are here for the woman who seeks smartness in materials as well as in design. And those who demand the best of tailoring will find in each garment the Wooltex Label which guarantees it to STAY good looking.

Every model is especially created by the famous Wooltex designers. Women who visit this advance showing will learn the latest and newest of the authentic styles for fall and winter.

S. & H. STAMPS ON
ALL CASH PURCHASES.

J. W. Gitt Co. The Store That Sells Wooltex.

The Big Store.

Hanover, Pa.

NOVELTIES IN U. S.

American Souvenir and Favor
Manufacturers Aided by War.

FOREIGNERS DO EXPERT WORK

New York Corporation Which Struggled For Years Against Unequal Competition With Europeans Enlarged Force by Employing Women From France and Germany.

New York.--The curtailment of European imports resulting from the war has forced Americans to engage in scores of industries they would have been content to leave to Europeans. It is one of America's important benefits from Europe's misfortune.

One new industry is the manufacture of novelties--the paper flubber used for souvenirs and favors. A New York corporation which struggled for years against unequal competition with Europeans has enlarged its force by bringing from France and Germany several hundred women expert in making novelties. That company now



Photo by American Press Association.

A WORKER IN AN AMERICAN NOVELTY SHOP.

supplies most of the novelties used in this country. Its output is worth several hundred thousand dollars a year.

Joseph Reichel, manager of a Kansas City hotel, purchased in this city \$12,000 worth of souvenirs and favors to be given guests.

"American made novelties are as good as those imported from Europe before the war," Mr. Reichel said. "When importations stopped makers here tried American girls in their shops, but they were not so rapid as French and German workers and the quality of their product was not so high. So the manufacturers brought hundreds of French and Germans to New York for the work. For obvious reasons they put the French in one room and the Germans in another."

MINER FINDS QUEER BEETLES.

Strange Insects With Markings That Puzzle Scientists.

Portland, Ore. -- Beetles bearing Masonic and other markings that have proved a puzzle to the Carnegie Institute have been found by Fred Steen of the Steen mine in the Cornucopia district in Oregon.

The insects are of the general type of the long horned wood borer, but according to the Carnegie Institute there is an apparent variation from any hitherto known species.

The backs are black and the markings are traced as though in white ink. Some markings form a combination of letters and Arabic numerals. Many have markings "V U O." Others have the Masonic emblem of the square and compass plainly discernable.

PAY FINES IN INSTALLMENTS.

How Law Has Worked in Illinois. Only Fourteen Cases in Year.

Chicago.--For a year Illinois has had a law permitting judges after finding a defendant to admit him to probation and allow him to pay the fine in installments so that he might support his family instead of working out the fine by labor in prison.

But since its passage the law has been used in only fourteen instances. Two of the defendants have paid their fines in full, five have paid a part, two are trying to have their fines remitted, two have paid nothing, one has just been fined, one has absconded and one is in jail.

DINNER FOR DOGS.

It Was a Birthday Party, and Bones Were in the Dessert.

Lorain, O.--Pedro, three years old, was the guest of honor at a dog party given by Miss Leota Babcock, daughter of A. H. Babcock, capitalist.

Pedro is Miss Babcock's pet French bulldog, and the party was in celebration of his third birthday anniversary. Frenchie Harris, Tip Reed, Fox Henry, Queenie Roth and Curly Stuck were guests. Dog biscuit was a feature of the menu, while meaty bones provided a dessert. An imitation cat operated by clockwork was provided for amusement.



Get Your School Supplies From Us

We carry a full line of tablets, notebooks, theme paper, textbooks, pencils, pens, ink erasers, bookstraps, schoolbags. :: :: ::

ED. T. AUKER.

Your Druggist

On The Square.

New Oxford.

To shave with the same razor twice a week, without honing or grinding, for 72 years, is something that Joseph Kuhn, of Hancock, can boast about. Mr. Kuhn, who is now 86, when 13 years old, was presented with the razor, which he has used regularly twice a week, and which he says, still in excellent condition.

THE HANOVER FAIR

HANOVER, PA.

September 12, 13, 14, and 15, 1916.

A GREAT PROGRAM OF FREE ATTRACTIONS, including a big Wildwest Show, Acrobats, Etc.

New enlarged Midway with all the latest in the way of Good Entertainment for Old and Young.

SPLENDID RACING DAILY.

IMMENSE POULTRY AND CATTLE SHOWS.

BIG DISPLAY OF FARM PRODUCTS, ETC.

Gorgeous Display of Fireworks on Wednesday and Thursday evenings during the Fair at 8 o'clock, with a complete change nightly. Guaranteed to be the Finest Ever Shown in This Section

Make Arrangements Now to Spend a Big Week at THE HANOVER FAIR.

S. A. GEISELMAN, Secretary.

In the industries of Pennsylvania, during August, 246 workers were killed. This is the highest toll of any single month during the present year. The total of killed and injured for the month is 23,817, a daily average of 882. During the first eight months of this year, 1,592 workers have been killed in Pennsylvania and 166,084 killed, and injured, a monthly average of 198 fatalities and 20,760 killed and injured.

Benjamin Rhodes, a civil war veteran disappeared from his home in Marietta last December. Thursday a body was found on Ellis Island near Safe Harbor. It was identified as that of Rhodes. It is believed that he was murdered.

As the result of four years of research, Robert M. Bair, of York, is said to have discovered a cure for the destructive blight, which has wrought havoc with trees in recent years.

Fairview Roller Mills,

Reading Township, Close to Walheim, H. C. STOCK, PROP.,

DO NOT

Be led to believe that other roller flour are the same as The White Rose Flour. Insist on having a sack of "White Rose" as a trial. By doing so you will learn the goodness of "White Rose".

MILL FEEDS

of all kinds, Corn Meal, Etc. All kinds of custom chopping on short notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Highest Market Prices paid for all kinds of Grain.

A liberal share of your patronage respectfully solicited.

Bell 'Phone 76 31 H. C. STOCK, 6-1 P. O. Address, Hampton, Pa.

For Sale!

Three and One half Acres of Land, nearly, improved with good Frame House and all necessary out buildings, stable and fruit trees; situated near Seven Hundred school-house, on road leading from New Oxford to Hampton. For terms inquire on premises.

MRS. SUSAN C. DECKER, Route 1, New Oxford.

Any one desiring more land might purchase a few acres adjoining on reasonable terms.

Pen-Mar Park officially closed on Sunday. The W. M. R.R. will continue the sale of one day excursion tickets during the month of September.

Possesses Old Deed.

A. P. Weigle, of Qualityville, has in his possession a deed, the indenture of which was made April 8, 1791, between Henry Apple, mason, and Catharina his wife, of Manchester township, York county, of one part, and Clara Spangler, widow and relict of Henry Spangler, late of Paradise township, aforesaid yeoman deceased, of the other part. For £30, real specie of gold and silver, the Apples give witness thereby that they grant, bargain and sell to Clara Spangler two lots of ground in Botts' Town, Manchester township. The land was acquired by the Apples from Ludwig and Catharina Hafer. The deed is in a remarkable state of preservation, and is interesting on account of its age and nature.

Advertising Helped Pen-Mar.

Just what one business man thinks of newspaper advertising may be learned by reading the following extract of a letter received by the Chambersburg "Public Opinion" from Jos. W. Stewart, advertising agent for the Western Maryland railroad:

"Pen-mar has just had its best season, and I am very sure a large measure of it is due to newspaper advertising. Newspaper advertising has come into its own. Never before have results been so sure and gratifying. It stands today more compelling, and more certain than any other means excepting personal contact."

Campaigns to pension preachers are on in practically all the Protestant churches and \$67,000,000 will be needed to a retiring competency to aged and infirm ministers.

A valuable vein of white clay, suitable for use in wall paper and newspaper making, has been discovered in the South Mountain, four miles south of Shippensburg.

Cases of infantile paralysis since July 1st in Pennsylvania number 1,070.

A \$8000 cow was killed on the White Horse farm of DeWitt Cuyler.

One of the strangest cases that physicians have been called upon to deal with has come up in Oil City, where a little girl swallowed a red ribbon and is slowly being dyed the same color. Her back, breast and arms are suffused with the dye and the internal poisoning has been rapidly spreading to other parts of her body, and with the same effects.

The turkey hen owned by H. L. Yohe, of Spring Grove, which was endeavoring to break the world's consecutive egg laying record established by a hen owned by a New England state fancier, it is said tied the score at 156 eggs and then stopped to hatch a nest of eggs. Without a single miss the turkey produced an egg daily for 156 days.

At the same spot where Justice Ernest Hoffman was killed, recently, in an automobile crash, Earl S. Folke, 25 years old, was fatally injured when his automobile turned over down an embankment on the Funkstown turnpike, near Hagerstown, on Wednesday night. He died of internal injuries on Thursday, his abdomen being crushed.

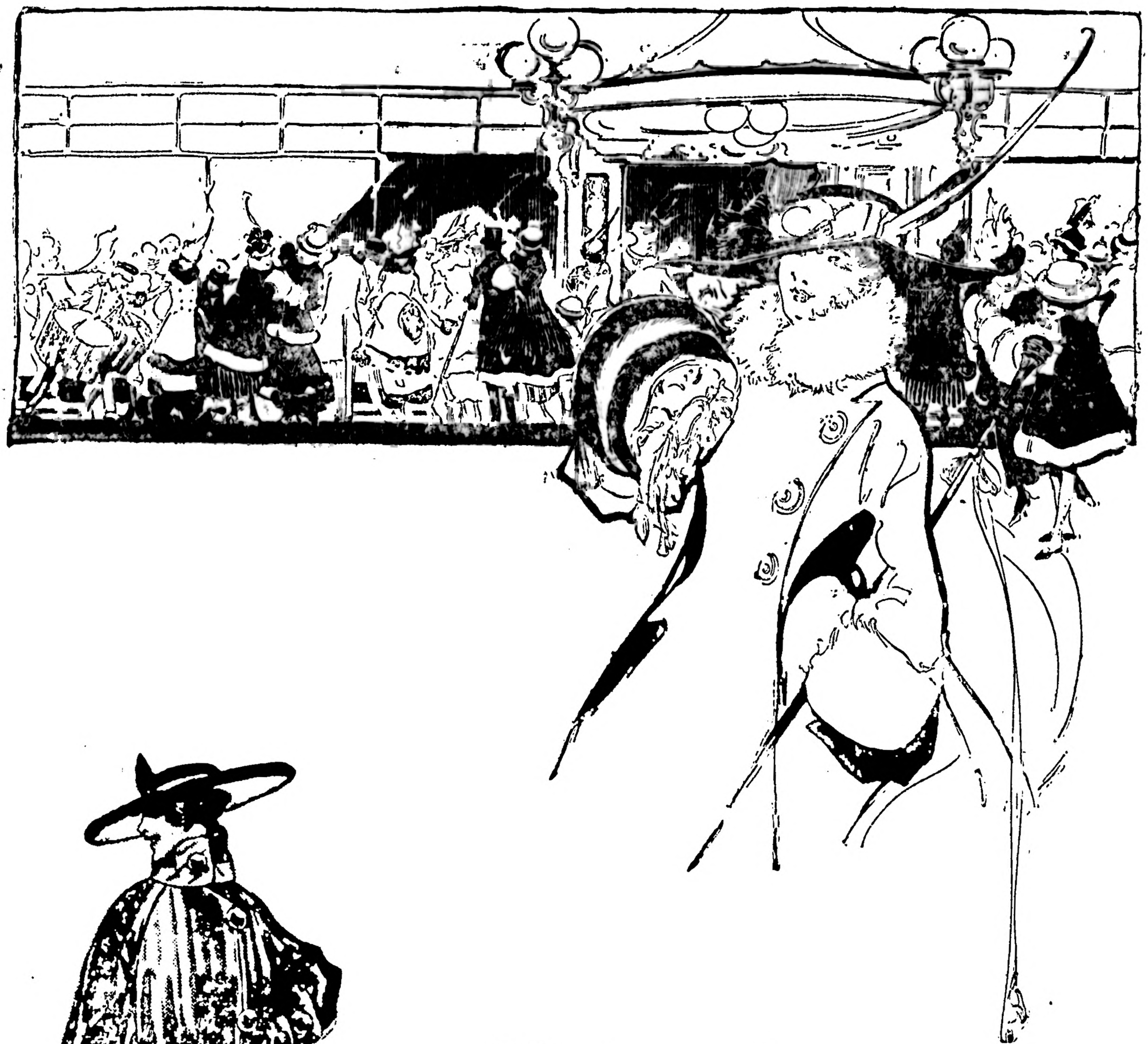
Because his wife hung brooms over the door, salted his bed, marked an X all over house and furniture, a divorce for Joseph Gable was recommended by a master in Berks county. Laura Gable, his wife consulted witch doctors in Reading and in York, the husband said.

The infant daughter of Mrs. George Mann, of Baltimore, fell out of the second story window onto a flower bed at Rockaway Inn, Pen Mar, on Thursday morning and escaped with a shaking up.

There is nothing in the rumor that M. S. Hershey, the chocolate king, had purchased Williams Grove. The C. V. R.R. will control the park for at least the next three years.

A profit of more than \$1,000,000 a week was made by the Ford motor company during the year which ended July 31st, according to the financial statement made public.

Lancaster county farmers have begun to harvest a \$6,000,000 tobacco crop.



Hints and Tints of Fall Fashions

AUTUMN the Golden has emptied her Horn of Plenty into this store. Styles and super-styles, choicest facinations of Fashion's fancies abound here. That agreeable task of choosing your Fall Suit or Coat will be never so delightful, never so fraught with endless opportunities of selection.

In no past season have the designers produced for us such an abundance of apparel gems. No feminine taste, even of the most discriminating, will fail to find at this store that coveted combination of style and fit and material to gratify Milady's style cravings and satisfy her sense of values.

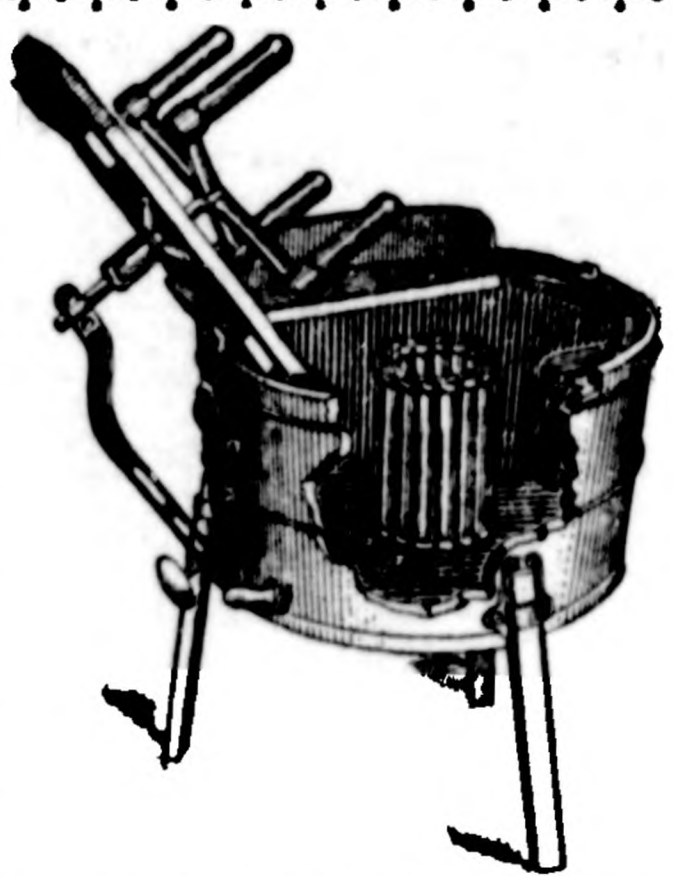
Prices Range From \$12.50 Up.

All Alterations Free by Expert Tailors

N. B. Carver & Sons,

The Home of Fine Clothes.

10-12 Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.



The Queen Washer

No More Hard Wash Days!

Resolve Now To Wash The Up-To-Date Manner.

The Queen Washer is a 20-year Success. The Cash Need Not Stand in Your Way.

Let me show you how, and tell why.

Put Out On Free Trial. Sold by

H. E. MELHORN, Agent, Bell 'Phone 77-11 New Oxford.

ALSO AGENT FOR SINGER SEWING MACHINES.

STOCK AND FARM SALES—REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

ABRAHAM ROTH,

• AUCTIONEER, •

ABBOTTSTOWN, PA.

Telephone at Residence.

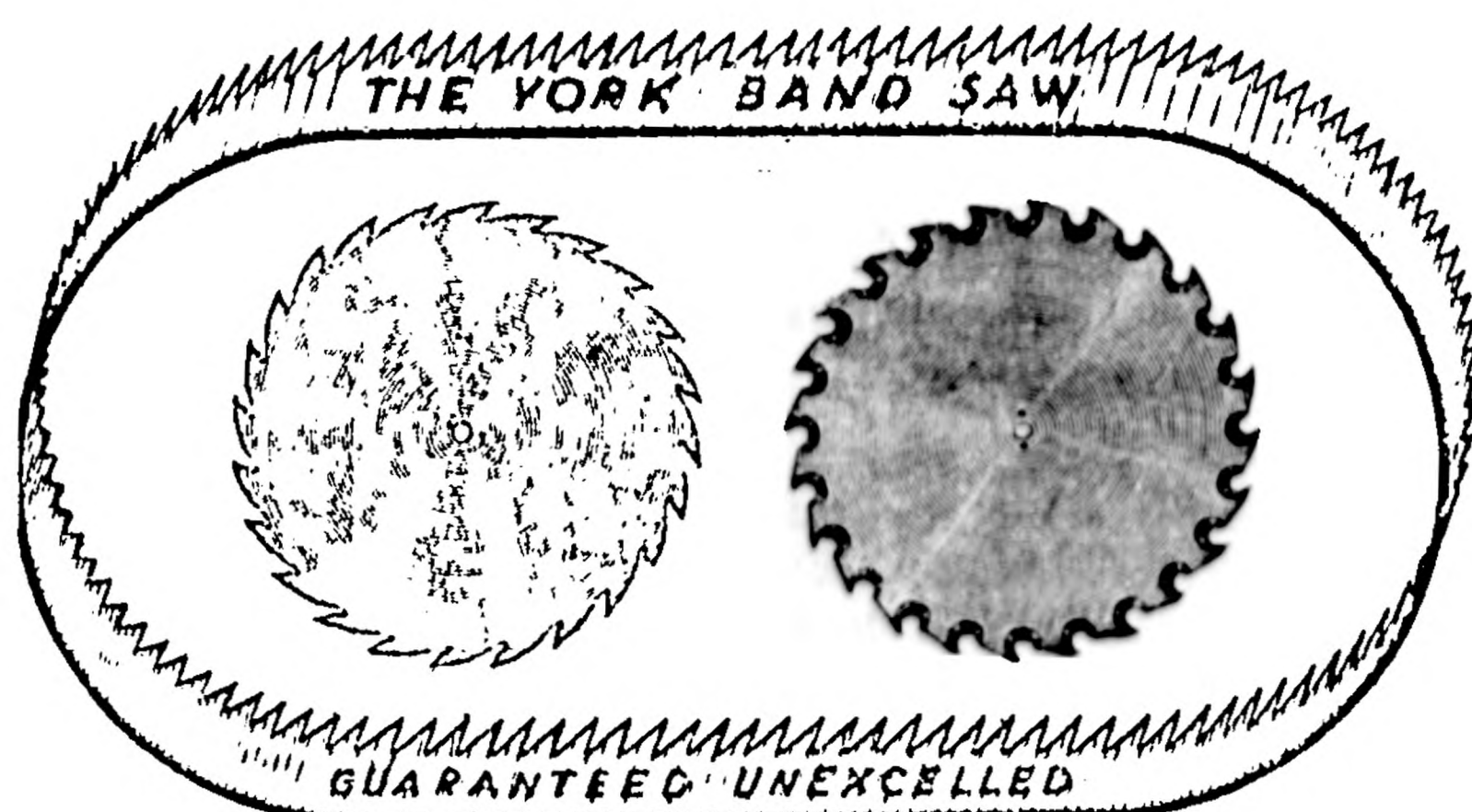
Years of Practical Experience.

Auctioneering in All Its Branches.

Charges Moderate.

York Saw Works

Manufacturers and Repairers of High-Grade



S A W S

Special Attention paid to Repairing Saws of all descriptions.

BITS AND SHANKS IN STOCK TO FIT ALL MAKES OF SAWS.

Prompt Attention Given to All Work.

Prices Reasonable. Give Us a Call. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Works, South Newberry Street,

Near College Avenue,

York 'Phone 556-J

YORK, PA.

Centre Square Restaurant.

REMODELED AND BEAUTIFIED.

Everything Good to Eat—All the Delicacies of the Season

Tables for men.

Tables for women.

Tables for couples.

Tables for parties.

Headquarters

for

Happiness.

Sunshine

for

Everybody.

6-1

N. M. DICKS, Proprietor.

In the presence of his 12-year old son, Frank H. Madary, 39 years old, of near Frederick, killed himself with a shotgun by blowing out his brains on Friday. Despondency, caused by ill health and the loss of employment is attributed as the cause.

Elmer, 16-year old son of Mrs. William Weaver, of Spring Grove, received a gash three inches long in his left hip while playing with a knife with other companions.

About 5000 signatures have been attached to petitions asking the court to abolish the toll roads of York county, according to a report made by Eugene F. Weiser, secretary of the York Chamber of Commerce.

The big bank barn on the Harvey Melott farm, south of McConnellsburg, was destroyed by fire, ignited from a threshing engine. The loss is estimated at \$3,000, including 1200 bushels of wheat and all the other crops.

Matinee Races!

AT

YORK SPRINGS

On Saturday, Sept. 30, 1916.

The last matinee of the season will be held at Griest's Park on Saturday, September 30th, when horses from Adams, Cumberland and York Counties will compete in classes for which first and second premiums will be given. There will be

Four Classes of Racing:

Free for all, 2:30 Pace, 2:35 Trot, 2:40 mixed, and also Running Races. The fastest bunch of horses ever seen on this track will compete on this date.

THE COLORED MINSTRELS

will again be here to entertain the crowd.

BALL GAME

at 1 o'clock. Plenty of tying places for horses and parking places for automobiles. Now folks, this will be your last chance for sport for the season of 1916 at York Springs. Don't miss it and bring your friends along.

REFRESHMENTS

for sale on the grounds. Races start promptly at 1:30 o'clock.

COMMITTEE.

Beyond the Frontier

By RANDALL PARRISH

A Romance of Early Days in the Middle West

Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "The Maid of the Forest," etc.

SYNOPSIS.

Adèle la Chesnayne, a belle of New France, is forced into marriage with Commissaire Cassion, henchman of Governor La Barre, who is plotting to oust La Salle and his garrison from the frontier. Fort St. Louis, on the Illinois river, Adèle had overheard the plotters say she had inherited a great fortune from her father and they had kept it from her. La Barre and Cassion learned of the girl's knowledge—hence the marriage and the hurried departure of Cassion and a company for Fort St. Louis. The bride refuses to share sleeping quarters with her husband. She has but one friend, young René d'Artigny, a guide. He is chary of helping her. Chevet, the girl's uncle, one of the party, is found murdered. A fierce storm scatters and wrecks the boats. Adèle is rescued by D'Artigny. They learn they had thought one another guilty of Chevet's murder. Adèle loves her rescuer. They hide from a search party and with a new found friend, Barbeau, proceed overland toward Fort St. Louis. They find hostile Indians besieging the fort.

CHAPTER XVII.

We Attack the Savages.

It was already so dark that the soldier was almost upon us before I perceived his shadow, but it was evident enough from his first words that he had overheard none of our conversation.

"There are no Indians in the village," he said gruffly, leaning on his gun and staring at us. "I got across to a small island, along the trunk of a dead tree, and had good view of the whole bank yonder. The tepees stand, but not a squaw nor a dog is left."

"Were there any canoes in sight along the shore?"

"Only one, broken beyond repair." "Then, as I read the story, the tribe fled down the stream, either to join the others on the Illinois, or the whites at the fort. They were evidently not attacked, but had news of the coming of the Iroquois, and escaped without waiting to give battle. 'Tis not likely the wolves will overlook this village long. Are we ready to go forward?"

He disappeared in the darkness, vanishing silently, and we stood motionless waiting our turn to advance. Neither spoke, Barbeau leaning forward, his gun extended, alert and ready. The intense darkness, the quiet night, the mystery lurking amid those shadows beyond, all combined to arouse within me a sense of danger. I could feel the swift pounding of my heart, and I clasped the sleeve of the soldier's jacket merely to assure myself of his actual presence. The pressure of my fingers caused him to glance about.

"Do not be frightened, madame," he whispered encouragingly. "There would be firing yonder if the Iroquois blocked our path."

"Fear not for me," I answered, surprised at the steadiness of my voice. "It is the lonely silence which makes me shrink: as soon as we advance I shall have my nerve again. Have we not waited long enough?"

"Ay, come; but be careful where you place your feet."

He led the way, walking with such slow caution, that, although I followed step by step, not a sound reached my ears. We circled about large rocks, and up a ravine, through which we found barely room for passage, the walls rising steep and high on either side. It was intensely dark down there, yet impossible for us to escape the trail, and at the end of that passage we emerged into an open space, inclosed with woods, and having a grift of sand underfoot. Here the trail seemed to disappear, but Barbeau struck straight across, and in the forest shade beyond we found D'Artigny waiting.

"Do not shoot," he whispered. "I was afraid you might misjudge the way here, as the sand leaves no clear trace. The rest of the passage is through the woods, and up a steep hill. You are not greatly wearied, madame?"

"Oh, no; I have made some false steps in the dark, but the pace has been slow. Do we approach the fort?"

"A half league beyond; a hundred yards more, and we begin the climb. There we will be in the zone of danger, although thus far I perceive no sign of Indian presence. Have you, Barbeau?"

"None except this feather of a war bonnet I picked up at the big rock below."

"A feather! Is it Iroquois?"

"It is cut square, and no Algonquin ever does that."

"Ay, let me see! You are right, Barbeau; 'twas dropped from a Tuscarora war bonnet. Then the wolves have been this way."

We crossed the wood, and began to climb among loose stones, finally finding solid rock beneath our feet, the path skirting the edge of what seemed to be a deep gash in the earth, and winding about wherever it could find passage. The way grew steeper and steeper, and more difficult to traverse, although, as we thus rose above the tree limit, the shadows became less dense, and we were able dimly to per-

ceive objects a yard or two in advance. I strained my eyes over Barbeau's shoulder, but could gain no glimpse of D'Artigny. Then we rounded a sharp edge of rock, and met him blocking the narrow way.

"The red devils are there," he said, his voice barely audible. "Beyond the curve in the bank. 'Twas God's mercy I had a glimpse in time, or I would have walked straight into their midst. A stone dropping into the ravine warned me, and I crept on all fours to where I could see."

"You counted them?"

"Hardly that in this darkness; yet 'tis no small party. 'Twould be my judgment there are twenty warriors there."

"And the fort?"

"Short rifle shot away. Once past this party, and the way is easy. Here is my thought, Barbeau. There is no firing, and this party of wolves are evidently hidden in ambush. They have found the trail, and expect some party from the fort to pass this way."

"Or else," said the other thoughtfully, "they lie in wait for an assault at daylight—that would be Indian war."

"True, such might be their purpose, but in either case one thing remains true—they anticipate no attack from below. All their vigilance is in the other direction. A swift attack, a surprise, will drive them into panic. 'Tis a grave risk I know, but there is no other passage to the fort."

"If we had arms, it might be done."

"We'll give them no time to discover what we have—a shot, a yell, a rush forward. 'Twill all be over with before a devil among them gets his second breath. Then 'tis not likely the garrison is asleep. If we once get by there will be help in plenty to hold back pursuit. Barbeau, creep forward about the bank; be a savage now, and make no noise until I give the word. You next, madame, and keep close enough to touch your leader. The instant I yell, and Barbeau fires, the two of you leap up and rush forward. Pay no heed to me."

"You would have us desert you, monsieur?"

"It will be everyone for himself," he answered shortly. "I take my chance, but shall not be far behind."

We clasped hands, and then, as Barbeau advanced to the corner, I followed, my only thought now to do all that was required of me. I did not glance backward, yet was aware that D'Artigny was close behind. Barbeau, lying low like a snake, crept cautiously forward, making not the slightest noise, and closely hugging the deeper shadow of the bank. I endeavored to imitate his every motion, almost dragging my body forward by gripping my fingers into the rock-strewn earth.

We advanced by inches, pausing now and then to listen breathlessly to the low murmur of the Indian voices, and endeavoring to note any



I Saw Barbeau Grip His Gun by the Barrel and Strike.

change in the posture of the barely distinguishable figures. We were within a very few yards of them, so close, indeed, I could distinguish the individual forms, when Barbeau paused, and, with deliberate caution, rose on one knee. Realizing instantly that he was preparing for the desperate leap, I also lifted my body, and braced myself for the effort. D'Artigny touched me, and spoke, but his voice was so low it scarcely reached my ears.

"Do not hesitate; run swift and straight. Give Barbeau the signal."

What followed is to me a delirium

of fever, and remains in memory indistinct and uncertain. I reached out, and touched Barbeau; I heard the sudden roar of D'Artigny's voice, the sharp report of the soldier's rifle. The flame cut the dark as though it was the blade of a knife, and, in the swift red glare, I saw a savage throw up his arms and fall headlong. Then all was chaos, confusion, death. Nothing touched me, not even a gripping hand, but there were Indian shots, giving me glimpse of the hellish scene, of naked bodies, long, waving hair, eyes mad with terror, and red arms brandished, the rifles they bore shining in the red glare.

I saw Barbeau grip his gun by the barrel and strike as he ran. Again and again it fell crunching against flesh. A savage hand slashed at him with a gleaming knife, but I struck the red arm with my pistol butt, and the Indian fell flat, leaving the way open. We dashed through, but Barbeau grasped me, and thrust me ahead of him, and whirled about, with uplifted rifle to aid D'Artigny, who faced two warriors, naked knife in hand.

"Run, madame, for the fort," he shouted above the uproar. "To my help, Barbeau!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

Within the Fort.

I doubt if I paused a second, yet that was enough to give me glimpse of the weird scene. I saw D'Artigny lunge with his knife, a huge savage reeling beneath the stroke, and Barbeau cleave passage to the rescue, the stock of his gun shattered as he struck fiercely at the red devils who blocked his path.

Outnumbered, helpless for long in that narrow space, their only hope lay in a sortie by the garrison, and it was my part to give the alarm. Even as I sprang forward, a savage leaped from the rock, but I escaped his hand, and raced up the dark trail, the one thought urging me on. God knows how I made it—to me 'tis but a memory of falls over unseen obstacles, of reckless running; yet the distance could have been scarce more than a hundred yards, before my eyes saw the dark shadow of the stockade outlined against the sky.

Crying out with full strength of my voice, I burst into the little open space, then tripped and fell just as the gate swung wide, and I saw a dozen dark forms emerge. One leaped forward and grasped me, lifting me partly to my feet.

"Mon Dieu! a woman!" he exclaimed in startled voice. "What means this, in heaven's name?"

"Quick," I gasped, breaking away, able now to stand on my own feet. "They are fighting there—two white men—D'Artigny."

"What, René! Ay, lads, to the rescue! Cartier, take the lady within. Come with me, you others."

They swept past me, the leader well in advance. I felt the rush as they passed, and had glimpse of vague figures ere they disappeared in the darkness. Then I was alone, except for the bearded soldier who grasped my arm.

"Who was that?" I asked, "the man who led?"

"Boisrondet, Francois de Boisrondet."

"An officer of La Salle's? You, then, are of his company?"

"I am," a bit proudly, "but most of the lads yonder belong with De Baugis. Now we fight a common foe, and forget our own quarrel. Did you say René d'Artigny was in the fighting yonder?"

"Yes; he and a soldier named Barbeau."

The fellow stood silent, shifting his feet.

"'Twas told us he was dead," he said finally, with effort. "Some more of La Barre's men arrived three days ago by boat, under a popinjay they call Cassion to recruit De Baugis' forces. De la Durantaye was with him from the portage, so that now they outnumber us three to one. You know this Cassion, madame?"

"Ay, I traveled with his party from Montreal."

"Ah, then you will know the truth, no doubt. De Tonty and Cassion were at swords' points over a charge the latter made against René d'Artigny—that he had murdered one of the party at St. Ignace."

"Hugo Chevet, the fur trader."

"Ay, that was the name. We of La Salle's company know it to be a lie. Sacre! I have served with that lad two years, and 'tis not in his nature to knife any man in the back. And so De Tonty said, and he gave Cassion the lie straight in his teeth. I heard their words, and but for De Baugis and De la Durantaye, Francois Cassion would have paid well for his false tongue. Now you can tell him the truth."

"I shall do that, but even my word, I fear, will not clear D'Artigny of the charge. I believe the man to be innocent; in my heart there is no doubt, yet there is so little to be proven."

"Cassion speaks bitterly; he is an enemy."

"Monsieur Cassion is my husband," I said regretfully.

"Your pardon, madame. Ah, I understand it all now. You were supposed to have been drowned in the great lake, but were saved by D'Artigny. 'Twill be a surprise for monsieur, but in this land, we witness strange things. Mon Dieu! see, they come yonder; 'tis Boisrondet and his men."

They approached in silence, mere shadowy figures, whose numbers I could not count, but those in advance bore a helpless body in their arms, and my heart seemed to stop its beating, until I heard D'Artigny's voice in cheerful greeting.

"What, still here, madame, and the gate beyond open?" He took my hand and lifted it to his lips. "My congratulations, your work was well done, and our lives thank you. Madame Cassion, this is my comrade, Francois Boisrondet, whose voice I was never more glad to hear than this night. I commend him to your mercy."

Boisrondet, a mere shadow in the night, swept the earth with his hat. "I mind me the time," he said courtously, "when René did me equal service."

"The savages have fled?"

"'Twas short and sweet, madame, and those who failed to fly are lying yonder."

"Yet some among you are hurt?"

"Barbeau hath an ugly wound—ay, hear him along, lads, and have the cut looked to—but as for the rest of us, there is no serious harm done."

I was gazing at D'Artigny, and marked how he held one hand to his side.

"And you, monsieur; you are unscathed?"

"Except for a small wound here, and a head which rings yet from savage blows—no more than a night's



"Mon Dieu! a Woman!"

rest will remedy. Come, madame, 'tis time we were within, and the gates closed."

"Is there still danger, then? Surely now that we are under protection there will be no attack?"

"Not from those we have passed, but 'tis told me there are more than a thousand Iroquois warriors in the valley, and the garrison has less than fifty men, all told. It was luck we got through so easily. Ay, Boisrondet, we are ready."

That was my first glimpse of the interior of a frontier fort, and, although I saw only the little open space lighted by a few waving torches, the memory abides with distinctness. A body of men met us at the gate, dim, indistinct figures, a few among them evidently soldiers from there dress, but the majority clothed in the ordinary garb of the wilderness. Save for one Indian squaw, not a woman was visible, nor did I recognize a familiar face, as the fellows, each man bearing a rifle, surged about us in noisy welcome, eagerly questioning those who had gone forth to our rescue. Yet we were scarcely within, and the gates closed, when a man pressed his way forward through the throng, in voice of authority bidding them stand aside. A blazing torch cast its red light over him, revealing a slender figure attired in frontier garb, a dark face, made alive by a pair of dense brown eyes, which met mine in a stare of surprise.

"Back safe, Boisrondet," he exclaimed sharply, "and have brought in a woman. 'Tis a strange sight in this land. Were any of our lads hurt?"

"None worth reporting, monsieur. The man they carried was a soldier of M. de la Durantaye. He was struck down before we reached the party. There is an old comrade here."

"An old comrade! Lift the torch, Jacques. Faith, there are so few left I would not miss the sight of such a face."

He stared about at us, for an instant uncertain; then took a quick step forward, his hand outstretched.

"René d'Artigny!" he cried, his joy finding expression in his face. "Ay, an old comrade, indeed, and only less welcome than M. de la Salle himself. 'Twas a bold trick you played tonight, but not unlike many another I have seen you venture. You bring me message from monsieur?"

"Only that he has sailed safely for France to have audience with Louis. I saw him aboard ship, and was bidden to tell you to bid him in patience and seek no quarrel with De Baugis."

"Easy enough to say; but in all truth I need not seek quarrel—it comes my way without seeking. De Baugis was not so bad—a bit high strung, perhaps, and boastful of his rank, yet not so ill a comrade—but there is a newcomer here, a popinjay named Cassion, with whom I cannot abide. Ah, but you know the beast, for you journeyed west in his company. Sacre! the man charged you with murder, and I gave him the lie to his teeth. Not two hours ago we had our swords out, but now you can answer for yourself."

D'Artigny hesitated, his eyes meeting mine.

"I fear, Monsieur de Tonty," he said finally, "the answer may not be so easily made. If it were point of sword, now, I could laugh at the man,

but he possesses some ugly facts difficult to explain."

"Yet 'twas not your hand which did the deed?"

"I pledge you my word to that. Yet this is no time to talk of the matter. I have wounds to be looked to, and would learn first how Barbeau fares. You know not the lady; but of course not, or your tongue would never have spoken so freely—Monsieur de Tonty, Madame Cassion."

He straightened up, his eyes on my face. For an instant he stood motionless; then swept the hat from his head, and bent low.

"Your pardon, madame; we of the wilderness become rough of speech. I should have known, for a rumor had reached me of your accident. You owe life, no doubt, to René d'Artigny."

"Yes, monsieur; he has been my kind friend."

"He would not be the one I love else. We know men on this frontier, madame, and this lad hath seen years of service by my side." His hand rested on D'Artigny's shoulder.

"'Twas only natural, then, that I should resent M. Cassion's charge of murder."

"I share your faith in the innocence of M. d'Artigny," I answered firmly enough, "but beyond this assertion I can say nothing."

"Naturally not, madame. Yet we must move along. You can walk, René?"

"Ay, my hurts are mostly bruises."

The torches led the way, the dancing flames lighting up the scene. There was hard, packed earth under our feet, nor did I realize yet that this Fort St. Louis, protected on three sides by precipices, towering high above the river. Sharpened palisades of logs surrounded us on every side, with low log houses built against them, on the roofs of which riflemen could stand in safety to guard the valley below.

The central space was open except for two small buildings, one from its shape a chapel, and the other, as I learned later, the guardhouse. A fire blazed at the farther end of the inclosure, with a number of men lounging about it, and illumined the front of a more pretentious building, which apparently extended across that entire end. This building, having the appearance of a barrack, exhibited numerous doors and windows, with a narrow porch in front, on which I perceived a group of men.

As we approached more closely, De Tonty walking between D'Artigny and myself, a soldier ran up the steps, and made some report. Instantly the group broke, and two men strode past the fire, and met us. One was a tall, imposing figure in dragoon uniform, a sword at his thigh, his face full bearded; the other, whom I recognized instantly with a quick intake of breath, was Monsieur Cassion. He was a stride in advance, his eyes searching me out in the dim light, his face flushed from excitement.

"Mon Dieu! what is this I hear?" he exclaimed, staring at the three of us as though doubting the evidence of his own eyes. "My wife alive? Ay, by my faith, it is indeed Adèle." He grasped me by the arm, but even at that instant his glance fell upon D'Artigny, and his manner changed.

"Saint Anne! and what means this! So 'tis with this rogue you have been wandering in the wilderness!"

He tugged at his sword, but the dragoon caught his arm.

"Nay, wait, Cassion. 'Twill be best to learn the truth before resorting to blows. Perchance Monsieur Tonty can explain clearly what has happened."

"It is explained already," answered the Italian, and he took a step forward, as though to protect us. "These two, with a soldier of M. de la Durantaye, endeavored to reach the fort, and were attacked by Iroquois. We dispatched men to their rescue, and have all now safe within the palisades. What more would you learn, messieurs?"

Cassion pressed forward, and fronted him, angered beyond control.

"We know all that," he roared savagely. "But I would learn why they hid themselves from me. Ay, madame, but I will make you talk when once we are alone! But now I denounce this man as the murderer of Hugo Chevet, and order him under arrest. Here, lads, seize the fellow."

CHAPTER XIX.

In De Baugis' Quarters.

De Tonty never gave way an inch as a dozen soldiers advanced at Cassion's order.

"Wait, men!" he said sternly. "'Tis no time, with Iroquois about, to start a quarrel, yet if a hand be laid on this lad here in anger, we, who are of La Salle's company, will protect him with our lives."

"You defend a murderer?"

"No; a comrade. Listen to me, Cassion, and you, De Baugis. I have held quiet to your dictation, but no injustice shall be done to comrade of mine save by force of arms. I know naught of your quarrel, or your charges of crime against D'Artigny, but the lad is going to have fair play. He is no courier du bois, to be killed for your vengeance, but an officer under M. de la Salle, entitled to trial and judgment."

"He was my guide; I have authority."

"Not now, monsieur. 'Tis true he served you, and was your employee on the voyage hither. But even in that service, he obeyed the orders of La Salle. Now, within these palisades, he is an officer of this garrison, and subject only to me."

De Baugis spoke, his voice cold, contemptuous.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The KITCHEN CABINET

It is not enough to believe what you maintain; you must maintain what you believe and maintain it because you believe it—W. C. Cady.

I don't care how many a man talks if he only says it in a few words.—Bert Jones

PEACH WAYS FOR PEACH DAYS

As the peach is abroad in the land a few of the various ways of serving them is a knowledge worthy of possession by the housewife who delights in variety in her dietary. We will all agree that the nicest way of serving any fruit is usually fresh.

but for the sake of change we like different methods. Toward the end of the season after the first enjoyment has passed and the fruit loses some of its fresh flavor is the time to use it in combination with other fruits or foods.

A most delightful dessert is a peach compote. Cut a round of sponge cake, soak in a rich syrup of peach juice and sugar and on top of the cake place a very ripe, peeled, half of a peach. Top with whipped cream and garnish with chopped pistachio nuts.

Baked Peaches.—Peel, cut in halves and remove the stones from the desired number of peaches; fill the cavity with sugar, a bit of butter and place them in a baking dish; add a little lemon juice and water and bake until soft and serve on buttered toast.

Peach Salad.—Peel and halve the peaches, arrange on lettuce and fill the cavities with minced nuts. Serve with French dressing in which a little chopped celery is used. Take three tablespoonfuls of oil, one of vinegar, a dash of cayenne and a teaspoonful of powdered sugar, mix well with an egg beater, adding salt to taste, then stir in a tablespoonful of finely chopped celery and cream.

Peach Pie.—This is delicious; bake a crust and fill it with well sugared sliced peaches that have been standing an hour or more; cover with whipped sweetened cream which has been flavored with almond very lightly; serve well chilled.

Peach Trifle.—Arrange slices of sponge cake in alternate layers with sliced peaches in a glass dish. Pour over a custard, using two eggs, a pint of milk, sugar and flavoring to taste. Cover with a meringue and serve well chilled.

Independent of all principle, evil speaking always spoils the manners of a woman.

Every woman has some witching charm. If she be not proud or capricious.—Joanna Baillie.

WHOLE SOME RHUBARB.

If Solomon had lived in this century he would no doubt have written that of the making of recipes there is no end, and yet there is really nothing new under the sun. Food combinations which are passed on from one to another as original may be found verbatim in some popular cook book, so that a truly new recipe is as rare as a perfectly satisfied person.

As rhubarb is cheap, is easily grown, and when one has a small garden spot a few plants will yield all one needs for the table it is evident that too much has not been said in its favor.

One method of canning it for winter use to be made into pies, is very simple—prepare it by removing the peeling and cut in bits, then fill fruit jars as full as it can be packed in, and turn in the cold water from the tap or pump until it overflows and all the bubbles of air are expelled. Put on the rubber and cover and seal as usual. Of course it is hardly necessary to state that the jars should have been well sterilized, the rubbers dipped in hot water and the tops well sealed to make the sterilization complete.

Rhubarb Jam.—Cut the rhubarb in lengths and choose the stalks that have a good red color. If cut very early in the spring it need not be peeled, but later the skin becomes tough. Cover the cut rhubarb with an equal weight of sugar and let stand overnight. For each three pounds of fruit add a thinly sliced lemon, discarding the seeds. Cook a half hour after beginning to boil, then simmer for another half hour. At the last add a small quantity of shredded, blanched almonds and put in jars for winter use.

A most delightful combination for those who are fond of ginger is four pounds of sugar to five pounds of rhubarb, the juice and rind of three lemons and a small jar of preserved ginger with the syrup. Add a cupful of water, cut the ginger very fine and cook slowly an hour. Put into jelly glasses and seal as usual.

Eggs cooked in the shell until hard by putting them on in boiling water, a pint to an egg, cover tightly and stand in a warm place thirty minutes, then shell, roll in crumbs and fry. The eggs are well cooked but tender and digestible in this way.

Nellie Maxwell

BRIDGE FALLS; 25 FEARED LOST

Thousands Witness Disaster
at Quebec.

THE SUPPORTS BREAK

50000-Ton Structure Collapses and
Falls into River While Being Raised
into Position.

The central span of the world's
greatest bridge collapsed and fell into
the St. Lawrence river at Quebec, with
a loss of life variously estimated.

The company erecting the structure
placed the number of deaths at up
ward of twenty-five, but H. P. Borden,
a member of the Quebec bridge com-
mission, expressed the opinion that
only three persons were lost. Several
hours after the accident happened a
special train into Quebec brought
twenty men who had been injured.

Nine years ago a similar accident
at the same spot took a toll of seventy
lives. This time ninety men were car-
ried into the river when the 5000-ton
span, being raised from pontoons in
an engineering feat designed to com-
plete the \$17,000,000 cantilever suspen-
sion for transcontinental railway traf-
fic, plunged fifteen feet to the water
and sank 200 feet, perhaps never to
be recovered.

Contradictory stories were told re-
garding the collapse. The pontoons
had been removed and the span was
being lifted by massive hydraulic jacks
when, according to some of the spec-
tators, the northern end of the span
fell with the breaking of girders. Fran-
tic efforts were made to place a chain
rope around the tottering structure
but with reports like shells exploding
the remaining supports snapped and
the span disappeared with a tremen-
dous splash. Some of the observers
said that the structure also buckled at
the center as it fell.

Groups of men at work slipped off
into the water and others were knock-
ed into space by flying debris. Scores
of craft containing spectators went to
the rescue and their endeavors pre-
vented a larger loss of life.

Chief Engineer McMillan was among
the injured. He was rescued by a
tug.

Five bodies have been recovered
Edward Jordais, twenty-two years old
of Providence, R. I., is among the
known dead.

The engineer in charge of construc-
tion, whose name is Porter; James
Anderson, a blacksmith; Alfred Ca-
doret, who is badly hurt, and Arthur
Cadoret, are among the survivors.

The property loss will be approxi-
mately \$600,000, it was stated by
George L. Evans, of the Dominion
Bridge company. The accident will
delay the completion of the structure
for ten months, he said.

J. G. Gerry, a consulting engineer
who was a member of the commission
which investigated the 1907 disaster
said he believed the span which sank
could be raised, if it was not seriously
damaged, particularly if some of the
chains used for hoisting were still in
fact.

The bridge was being constructed
to shorten the railway journey from
Halifax to the Canadian northwest by
200 miles. The central span, which
fell was 640 feet long.

SLUMP IN CROP FORECAST

Wheat, Corn and Potatoes Suffer
Heavily from Dry Weather.

Hot and dry weather during August
has caused a tremendous loss in the
prospective production of many of the
country's principal staples, including
wheat, corn and potatoes. Tobacco
rice and hay, on the contrary, promise
to reach new high records.

Forecasts of some of the principal
crops as made by the department of
agriculture from their September con-
dition are:

Spring wheat, 156,000,000 bushels;
all wheat 611,000,000 bushels. This
compares with a 1915 all wheat crop
of 1,012,000,000 bushels. This year's
crop will not exceed normal domestic
requirements.

Spring wheat: Condition is 48.6 per-
cent of a normal; acre yield, 8.8 bush-
els. All wheat: Acre yield is 12.0.

Other forecasts are:
Corn, 2,710,000,000 bushels. Crop in
1915 was 3,055,000,000 bushels.
Corn condition, 71.3, acre yield, 24.9
Oats, 1,231,000,000 bushels.
Barley, 184,000,000 bushels.
Buckwheat, 15,800,000 bushels.
White potatoes, 18,000,000 bushels.
Sweet potatoes, 69,300,000 bushels.
Tobacco, 1,224,000,000 pounds.
Flax, 14,900,000 bushels.
Rice, 32,800,000 bushels.
Hay, 86,200,000 tons.
Apples, 67,700,000 barrels.
Peaches, 36,900,000 baskets.
Sugar beets, 7,660,000 tons.

Rear Admiral Hendee Dies.
Rear Admiral George E. Hendee
U. S. N., retired, died at his home
in Brookline, Mass. He was born
in Boston seventy-five years ago, and
was retired in 1902 after more than
thirty years continuous service in the
paymaster's department of the navy.

Snow Falls in Colorado.
Colorado's first snow of the season
is falling at Leadville, according to
reports to the local weather bureau.
The precipitation began during the
night.

A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR

TUESDAY.
The battle of the Somme has reach-
ed a high pitch of violence. Against
the concentration of picked German
troops, the French and British are
striking repeated blows in what ap-
pears to be a supreme effort to force
a way through the German line. Lon-
don announces new gains at two points
north of the sector over which the
French advanced. The fighting is un-
ceasingly severe, with heavy losses on
both sides.

Premier Zaimis now is virtual dic-
tator in Greece, and the early inter-
vention of the Hellenic government on
the side of the entente allies is pre-
dicted. An unconfirmed report says
the cabinet has approved a declaration
of war against Bulgaria.

In eastern Rumania, the first clash
has occurred between the Bulgarians
who invaded Dobrudja and the Rus-
sians who went in from Bessarabia to
assist the Rumanians.

WEDNESDAY.
The German war office admits the
capture of Clerly, on the Somme, three
and a half miles northwest of Peronne,
by the allies.

While the Germans were making at-
tack after attack south of the Somme,
seeking to recover ground won by the
French in their latest advance, the
British struck another blow north of
the river.

The attacks south of the Somme
were delivered between Denicourt
and Berny. Although German infantry
charged repeatedly, its efforts, the
Paris war office announces, were bro-
ken by the French fire.

Accounts of the invasion of Do-
brudja, the eastern portion of Ruma-
nia, by Bulgarians and Germans are
at variance. An official Rumanian
statement says the invaders have been
checked, and the entire Dobrudja fron-
tier is in the possession of the Ru-
manians.

THURSDAY.
Capture of German first line trench-
es over a front of a mile before Ver-
dun was announced by the French war
office. The ground was won in the
sector east of the Meuse between the
Vaux-Chapitre region and Chenevils.

On the Somme the Germans made a
determined effort to recapture Leuze-
wood, in a fierce man-to-man struggle.
London reports officially that the Ger-
mans were beaten back.

An important Russian victory in
eastern Galicia is indicated by the
official announcement from Petrograd,
that the city of Halicz, sixty miles
southeast of Lemberg, is under Rus-
sian bombardment and in flames. Ad-
vanced Russian posts have crossed the
Dvina, north of Dvinsk, and captured
German positions. New prisoners tak-
en total 5600.

FRIDAY.
Wireless advices from Rome declare
that a great battle is raging in the
Dobrudja region of Rumania, where
the Russians have started a drive
against the hitherto victorious Bulgar
German forces.

Petrograd reports a further retire-
ment of Austro-German forces in Ga-
licia to the west bank of the Gnila
Lipa, the last river defence of Lem-
berg. Russian forces who crossed the
Dvina have resisted German attempts
to dislodge them.

German troops along the Somme
front made repeated efforts to
take back ground won by the
French in their latest advance south
of the river. The struggle between
Berny and Chaulne was marked with
unusual violence.

On the Verdun front, also, French
troops were subjected to a counter at-
tack over the front of nearly a mile
north of Verdun, which the French
took. These efforts were unsuccess-
ful, the official French report says.
British on the Somme were compara-
tively inactive.

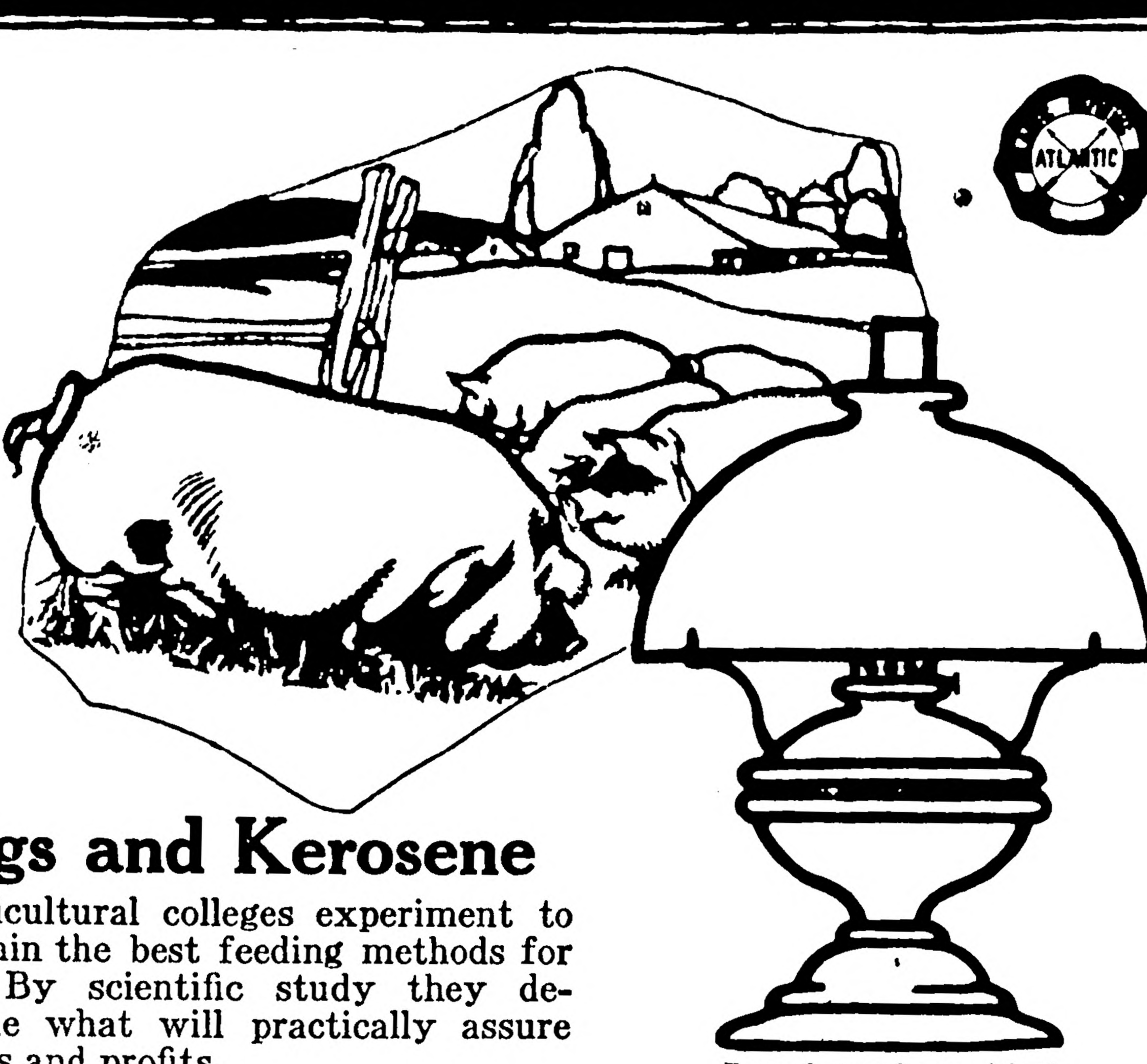
SATURDAY.
Russian and Rumanian troops are re-
ported to have invaded northeastern
Serbia, taking Negotin and driving
toward the Orient railway line. The
resumption of the Salonika offensive
on the allies' left is officially announ-
ced in Paris, the Serbs having stormed
heights near Lake Ostrova.

Petrograd reports the storming of
several heights in the Carpathians, and
the capture of 500 men. Counter at-
tacks to relieve Halicz were repelled.
Renewing their assault on the Som-
me front, the French made a further
gain. The capture of a small wooded
area east of Belloy is reported by the
Paris war office. German attacks in
the Verdun sector were repulsed.

In a hand-to-hand combat the Brit-
ish captured another trench in the
sector of Highwood, inflicting severe
casualties on the Germans, the London
war office reports.

SUNDAY.
Further gains on the Somme front
were made by the British. The new
ground taken was not extensive, but
it was a step forward and makes the
task of holding all the recently ac-
quired positions easier.

A German counter attack near the
Pozières was beaten off and all the
ground gained is firmly held. Prison-
ers are still coming in, the war office
declares, and the full number taken
cannot yet be stated.
Silistria is one of the line of fort-
resses on the southern bank of the
Danube, and is twenty-five miles north-
east of Turtukal, capture of which by
the invaders was announced last week.
Russian forces continue their ad-
vance in the Carpathian mountains and
on the Dniester front Halicz is gradu-
ally being invested.



Pigs and Kerosene

Agricultural colleges experiment to ascertain the best feeding methods for pigs. By scientific study they determine what will practically assure success and profits.

What has this to do with kerosene? Just this: scientific research by experts has produced a kerosene for you to feed your lamps and oil stoves—a kerosene so highly refined, so pure in form, that it is called

ATLANTIC Rayolight

to distinguish it from ordinary kinds. It will not smell, smoke or char the wicks. You can have a brilliant yet soothing light and a steady, room-filling heat without fussing with burners, trimming wicks and turning the flame up and down. When used in lanterns it gives a clear, far-reaching light. And it costs not a penny more than ordinary kinds. Always ask for it by name.

Watch for the sign—Atlantic Rayolight Oil For Sale Here. You're likely to find it a reliable place to do most of your buying. When the wind howls, and the snow packs along the windows, it's a heap o' comfort to have a barrel of Atlantic Rayolight Oil on hand. Don't take it home unless the brand name is on the barrel.

THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY

Pittsburgh and Philadelphia

Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater

No chopping kindling, no shoveling coal, no tinkering with draughts. Just strike a match and your Perfection Oil Heater will keep you warm and comfortable, no matter how hard the wind blows. You won't have any smoke, soot, ashes, or the slightest odor. Any dealer will be glad to show you Perfection Oil Heaters, priced

\$3.50 to \$5.00

Ordinance No. 98.

Ordinance

Changing the width of the Sidewalk on Pleasant Street and the South side of Pitts Street, (Lincoln Way West) West from the Western Maryland R. R. Crossing.

Be it ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of New Oxford, County of Adams and State of Pennsylvania, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same:—

Sec. 1. That the width of the pavements on Pleasant Street in said Borough shall be seven (7) feet, as follows: Four (4) feet from the outside of marker to the building line, shall be for pavement or sidewalk; two (2) feet and four (4) inches from the center of the marker outward shall be for grass plot, and (8) eight inches for concrete curbing, said curbing shall be eighteen in depth over all. The sidewalk shall be finished rough, and kept free from projecting steps, porches or other obstructions.

Sec. 2. The pavements on the South side of Pitts Street, (Lincoln Way West) shall be fourteen feet (14) instead of sixteen (16) feet as shown on city plan made by Mr. Kohr, from the Western Maryland Rail Road Crossing to the Borough limits.

All ordinances, or parts of ordinances, inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

Enacted and ordained this 5th day of September, A. D., 1916.

E. C. LIVINGSTON,
President.

Attest:—THOS. E. BOWER,
Secretary.

Approved this 5th day of September, A. D., 1916.

GEO. S. HUMMER,
Burgess.

Notice is hereby given that the foregoing Ordinance entitled an Ordinance Ordaining the width of Pavements on Pleasant Street and on the South Side of Pitts Street, West from the W. M. R. R. tracks to the Borough limits, introduced August 15th for action of Council, and that action on said Ordinance, will be taken at the Council Chambers in the Borough of New Oxford on October 3rd, 1916, when objections, if any, will be heard and considered.

THOS. E. BOWER,
Secretary Town Council.

WALTER'S—Old Established and Reliable Dead Stock Remover.

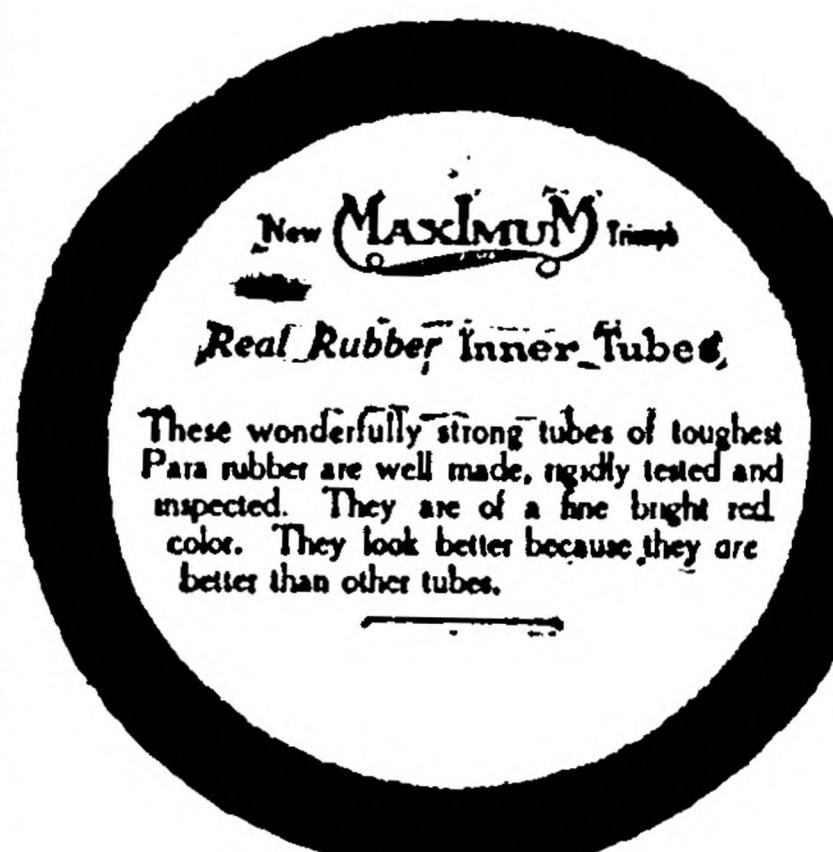
We have served the public in a most satisfying manner for 25 years. Let us continue to serve you. We pay the highest cash prices for dead and disabled stock, hides, tallow, greases, etc. We also sell straight run Pennsylvania high test gasoline, kerosene, lubricating oils, and greases at very lowest prices. A trial will convince you. Try a ton of Walter's Crop Grower. To farmers only at \$10.

WALTER'S,
201 E. Chestnut St., Hanover,
Phones—Local 104 W; Bell 66 J.

Read the ads. and profit thereby.

Automobile Owners!

We can save you money on your inner tubes; let us show you how!



Maxium Red Rubber Inner Tubes made of the toughest Para Rubber. Rigidly tested and inspected. They look better because they are better than other tubes and cost less.

Stop in our store and let us show you.

Emlet & Emlet,

Druggists

Hanover. Penna.

Sheriff's Sale!

In Pursuance of a Writ of Levari Facias, issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale on Saturday, the 30th day of September 1916, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon at the Court House in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams County, the following Real Estate, viz:—

The said Property which is situated in the Township of Strasburg in the said County of Adams, and is located on the road from Hunterstown to Woodside school-house and is bounded and described as follows, to wit: Adjoining lands of Boreas Deatrick, Philip Beamer, Fred Morrison, and others, containing about Seven Acres.

Seized and taken into execution as the property of Reliance Milling & Mining Company and to be sold by me.

H. J. HARTMAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Gettysburg, Pa., Sept. 9th, 1916.

Ten percent on all sales by the Sheriff must be paid over immediately after the property is struck down; failure to comply therewith the property will be put up again and resold.

Robbers gained entrance to the Pine Grove Furnace postoffice early on Saturday morning by breaking in a rear window, and stole \$140 and \$60 worth of stamps from a drawer.

Administrators' Notice.

ESTATE OF TUBIAS FLESHMAN, late of Conowingo Township, Adams County, Pa. deceased.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them without delay for settlement.

PETER FLESHMAN,
FABIAN FLESHMAN,
Administrators.

Fresh Baked Every Day



If you try the product of our shop once you'll never go anywhere else.

The FLAVORING OF OUR GOODS can't be surpassed.

We pride ourselves on the FRESHNESS OF OUR OUTPUT.

Give Us a Trial

C. P. KAUFFMAN,
Hanover Street, New Oxford.

If You Want The Best Car on the Road, buy a

DODGE or a HUDSON

The Broadway Garage, Hanover, is now open for general business.

We have installed a tire vulcanizing machine to repair casings and tubes.

We are also in a position to charge all kinds of batteries.

Prompt service and satisfaction guaranteed.

Broadway Garage Co.,

HANOVER, PA.
H. M. Sterner, Bollinger & Bowman

Furniture!

The complete line of good that fill our large rooms of fers you a choice of every thing needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of Furniture and Home Furnishings, but we are quoting

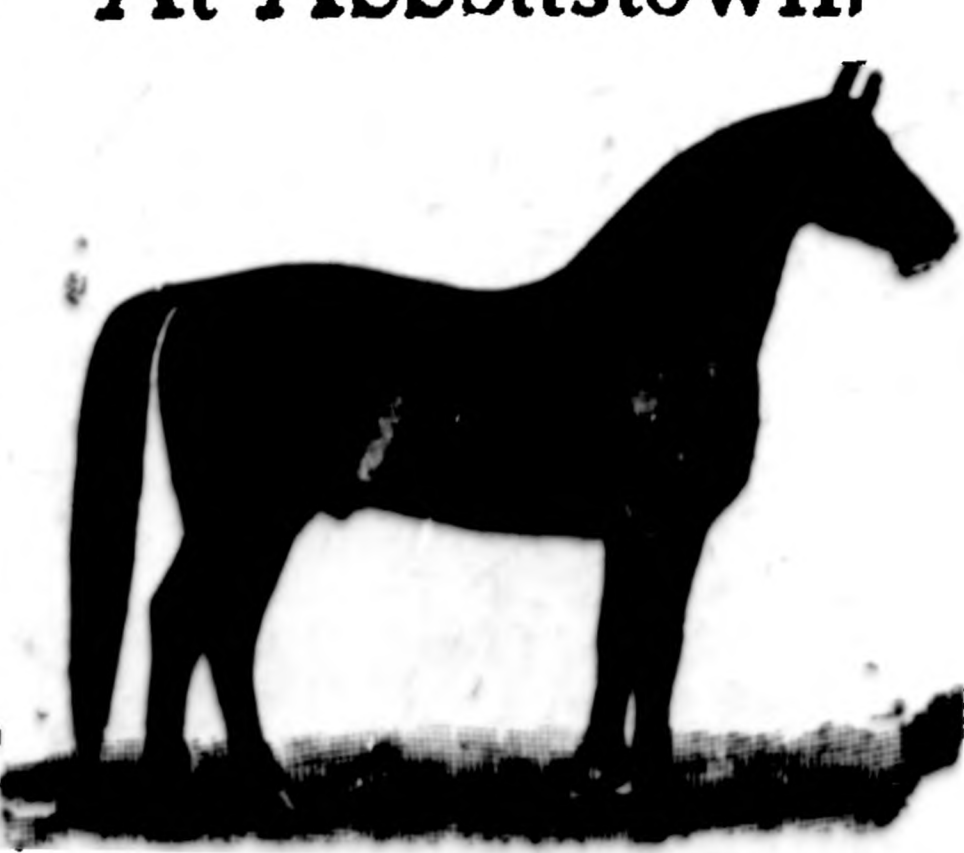
Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty. Both Phone.

W. A. FEISER,
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

Two Car Loads of Mule and Horse Colts At Abbottstown.



On Monday, September 11th, I will receive at my stables in Abbottstown, one car load of Exceptionally Fine Sucking and Yearling Kentucky Mule Colts, for sale or exchange. Also one car load of well bred Yearling Horse Colts. If you are looking for good clean stock come to see this bunch.

ABRAM. RUTH, Abbottstown.